Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

AND BULLETIN;

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For the Saturday Evening Post.

THE FLAGEOLET.

The flageolet on lightning our
Pulse soft as evening dew,
When well remembered sounds we hear,
That once in youth we knew.
For there's a lingering magic spell,
Our hearts can no'er forget;
O'er which fond memory loves to dwell,
My wind toned flageolet.

A simple strain by others heard
Thus thrills we fondly knew,
Seems as a stranger flower enwreath'd
With our own heavenly dew.
What if upon a foreign shore?
Our heavens hail it yet
As the loved notes once breathed of yore,
My wind toned flageolet.

Music can speak, with heavenly voice,
So sweetly of the past,
That a warm heart might o'er rejoice
That pleasure could not last.
Oh! then let unseen memory twine
Af fondly round me yet
As in my earlier days, and thine,
My wind toned flageolet.

C. H. W.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

THE CONSUMPTIVE.

"It is hard to die, to leave this joyous world, its beautiful and picturesque places—its fond associations and remembrances, and to go down to the dark tomb, to become food for loathsome, creeping worms. It is painful to be severed from the thousand ties of love and affection—from the home of our childhood, and its pleasant spots, hallowed by memory, to lie in the cold unfeeling embrace of death. I thought I was possessed of sufficient fortitude to endure the recurrence of such feelings; but my philosophy is deadened, and I feel the acute pangs my sensibility occasions. I do not covet the possession of worldly goods—I have not the sordid mind of the miser, nor his parsimony, yet I would cling to this earth with tenacity, and gaze upon the bright heavens and the innumerable hosts of stars, that I might render to my Creator reverence and adoration."

Thus I found my consumptive friend soliloquizing, as I entered his chamber the other evening. He sat at his window, gazing on the objects of nature, that the moon rendered visible with her placid light. L——had contracted a disease in his youthful days, of all, the most rank and insidious,—Consumption. He had lingered with it, not, however, without hope, for who does not know its flattery? I feared much his short but interesting life had nearly terminated. The dominant trait of his mind was romance, with which it was deeply imbued. I have often studied his character, and find him full of love and tenderness. He is indeed an amiable being.

I have thrown together a little journal, which I present to the reader.

Monday, June 20. Called on L——. Found him labouring under a severe cough, which too plainly told me of the fatality of his disease. My sympathies were aroused.

Thursday. L——felt better. He spoke of his prospects and thought his troubles would leave him. I offered him my best wishes, and retired, promising a speedy return.

July 4. Have seen L——. "I have just been thinking of the doom that hangs over me," said he, "and meditating on its ultimate consummation. I have thought, too, of other things—of the happy days we used to spend together, when we were young and revelling in health. Those were happy days, Mary, they were days of pleasure. It is a great pain to me to think of them, they are so happy, and contrast so forcibly with my present situation. Mary, I feel very weak, very weak indeed, and I am unprepared to die. Now I can only leave this world a wicked and sinful creature. The Judge of all things is at hand before me, and I shall be compelled to render the termination of unrighteous spirits. The unrighteous will crucifix and scourge such as I, but God will not, it is a spear that pierces my soul, I feel it, it is, it is a spear that pierces my soul. The curse of Cain is upon me. * * * And Mary—must I leave her, my chosen one, my guardian angel that has watched over my affections with tenderness. She has never tired, she has never relaxed her care, she knows no weariness and she loves, O dove like. But I must die—and she will become broken-heartedly and sink to the earth, blighted in mind and body! Oh! 'tis too, too much!"

It evident anguish I left the poor invalid.—His feelings were wrought to positive horror, and they imparted to mine a deep tinge of sadness. I felt much for him, and had done every thing in my power, but he had already struck the breakers, and must soon be stranded.

July 20. Went to see L——. The flame was yet glimmering in the socket. He was feeble, and required support when he changed his position. The sepulchral stone must soon press his breast. I was forcibly struck at the sight of his hands—the skin parched, the bones protruding. His face too was pallid, and much corrugated. He coughed, and it cut me to the quick. It seemed to hurt him; he writhed so. My poor friend cannot die too quick.

July 30. To-day L——is no better. He feels the paucity of his days, and talks without hesitation about dying. He has given me directions where to lay his body, and the order in which he wants his funeral rites performed. I was affected to hear him converse. He talked of Mary, of her kindness, her love, and said she was unwell. He was much excited and asked for an opiate. I administered it, and he soon slept, though restless and disturbed. He raved impassionately. I left, sore at heart.

August 7. Received the following note from L——.

Dear M——, I am much better. I feel like a new man, and begin again to think of life and its joys. I have seen Mary, and my condition fairly inspirits her. We may both become like you, and enjoy life and its blessings. Do come and see me. My heart leaps with gladness.

Yours truly, L——

Delusive indeed, said I aloud, are such hopes. It is but the brightening up of life previous to final extinction. I knew there was no chance of his regaining his health, and did not call to see him. His hollow expectations would have sickened me.

August 15. Was sent for in haste. L——was thought to be dying. I was not surprised. I hastened to his house, and found him a distressing picture of despair, prostrate, and fast verging to the grave. "I must reproach you, M——," said he, "for inattention." I made satisfactory apology. I saw he could live but few hours, perhaps less than I anticipated. Mary was there, and sobbed piteously. It was excruciating to behold a young and devoted girl about being estranged forever, by death, from the object she loves. Human life contains no scene, so terrific and awful. "M——," murmured L——, I am now near my last moments. Earth is fading from me, and my vision is growing indistinct. After I am gone, I rely on you to preserve my memory, and to meet my detractors with calm and considerate opposition. My life has been short, but it has been honourable and virtuous. I have broken no human laws. I have impoverished no widows or orphans, yet I feel grievously wicked when I contemplate the duty I have paid my God. Of my error I repent sincerely, and trust in him for redemption. My property, what little I have, you will bestow on some charitable objects. Do not blazon the giver's name. It is from the dead, let them rest. But I am failing—it hurts me—I must rest—I—." He ceased. His eyes were glassy. The vital spark was nearly extinct. "Mary," said he faintly, "I leave you many tokens of regard. My love is undying." He was silent a moment. At length he opened his eyes and faltered, "M——, M——, farewell—Mary, farewell, farewell till God shall call us to judgment." With this he sunk to eternal rest. Mary wept as if she must have died too. She was inwardly corroding with grief. She prayed fervently for his disembodied spirit. I have never since doubted female love; can any one?

I attended to the melancholy disposal of L——'s remains. He lies under the umbrageous canopy of a tree, once his favourite resort. I wish all were as good as he, so kind, so uncontaminated. Then would life not be strangers to unholy deeds and wicked actions.

MELROSE.

HORRORS OF WAR.—In the hospitals of Wilna, there were above seventeen thousand dead and dying, frozen and freezing. The bodies of the former, broken up, served to stop the cavities in windows, floors, and walls; but in one of the passages of the Great Convent, above fifteen hundred bodies were piled up transversely like pigs of lead or iron. When these were finally removed for pledges to be buried, the most extraordinary figures were presented by the variety of their attitudes; for none seemed to have been frozen in a composed state; such was fixed in the hot action of his life—in the last direction given to his limbs; even the eyes retained the last expression either of anger, pain, or entreaty. In other rooms, men were found, who, in the agonized pangs of death, had tore down whole stoves to get at the fuel within, and had perished in the act of destruction had fired, picking and clinging to burnt bodies of their fellow men; while thousands of horses were roaming in agony, with their flesh mangled and hacked, to satisfy the cravings of hunger that knew no pity. Such were some of the calamities which followed the retreat of the French army from Moscow.

AWAKENING SUDDENLY.—To awaken children from their sleep with a loud noise, or in an impetuous manner, is extremely injudicious and hurtful; nor is it proper to carry them from a dark room immediately into a glaring light, against a dazzling wall; for the sudden impression of light debilitates the organs of vision, and lays the foundation of weak eyes from early infancy.

Tombs of Talma and Others, Pere La-Chaise.

None of the picturesque groups of scenery, which abound in the cemetery of Pere la Chaise, seem more happily combined than that which contains the tomb of Talma; nor can we better illustrate our plate than by a slight sketch of his brilliant career.

Francis Joseph Talma, born at Paris, 15th of January, 1766, was educated in that capital, and in London, where his father practised as a dentist. At a very early period of his life he attracted the notice of his late majesty, George IV. by his performance of some of the lighter French comedies at the Hanover Square Rooms; and the late earl of Harcourt is said to have urged his being devoted to the English stage.—A more congenial sphere of action, however, was in reserve for him.

His family returning to France, young Talma was speedily announced in the character of Seide, in Voltaire's Mahomet. His debut took place on the 27th of November, 1787, and was strikingly successful. He now attached himself to the higher walks, and obtained the highest honours of the drama, effecting finally a complete reformation in the costume of the French stage. On the breaking out of the revolution he became also a political partizan of considerable zeal and influence, and ranked among his his friends Mirabeau, Condorcet, Clavière and Napoleon. On the latter becoming Emperor, our tragedian would have relinquished the intimacy, but Bonaparte ordered admission to be given to him every day at the Court breakfast hour, when the imperial actor is stated to have received lessons from the professional one.

Talma, continuing passionately attached to his art, published a work on its general principles in 1825, which, however, disappointed his admirers. We find no other instance on record of his appearance as an author. In the autumn of the following year his health declined: but, possessing his fine powers of mind unimpaired to the last, he received and recognized all his friends; declared that the physicians were ignorant of his disease; and strongly resisted the importunities of the clergy to abjure his profession as irreligious. Giving directions for his funeral, he exclaimed, "Let there be no priests; all I ask is not to be buried too soon." He died 19th of October, 1826, and is said to have been a Protestant in his religious sentiments. Agreeably to his request no religious ceremony took place at his funeral, but his colleague Lafon and the dramatists Jouy and Arnault delivered orations. A faltering cortege of mourning coaches and private carriages attended, with no fewer than 80,000 persons as spectators. The mausoleum here presented to our readers was erected by public subscription.

From the Casket.

STANZAS.

As by the ocean's solemn strand,
One radiant hour in spring I stray'd,
And heard the anthems, wild and grand,
Which the incessant surges made,
Whereon the golden sunlight play'd;
I felt the scene its life impart,
And all its harmonies pervade,
The deep recesses of my heart.

I mark'd the birds, on rainbow wing,
Go, sweeping o'er the azure tide;
I heard their songs of welcoming,
To which the gay green shores replied;
And touch'd with feeling, by the side
Of that unbound and sounding sea,
I felt my meditations glide
Into a thoughtful reverie.

I saw the radiant waves roll on—
I heard their soft and dying fall;
And thought of countless raptures gone,
As bright as they—as musical;
I mused on hopes that once would call
My spirit from its young repose,
To grasp at pleasure's coronal—
To feel the thorns that guard the rose.

And as I mark'd the eternide
Enfold the trembling tides of blue,
While o'er the zenith, far and wide,
Pale night her starry curtain drew;
I thought how death, when life is new,
O'erhonds the waves of being's sea,
And sweeps away the lov'd and true,
On time's dark shore no more to be!

C.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

MISSISSIPPI.

Very little is known of the interior of this State from the reports of travellers, compared with what we learn of our Eastern States, from the same source. Descending the Mississippi river to New Orleans, the passenger is shown the State which takes its name from the magnificent stream on which he is floating; but he sees a succession of bluffs and receding hills with very few inhabitants, and from no superficial a view would be led to conclude there was no population. Such a conclusion, however, would be very erroneous, the cultivated lands being situated more in the interior, and the planters themselves little given to travel.

Mississippi is bounded on the north by Tennessee; east by Alabama; south by the gulf of Mexico and Louisiana; west by Louisiana and the Mississippi, and is, according to Darby, bounded by 32,640,000 acres, but Mr. Flint is probably nearer the fact when he states it at twenty-eight millions. It is 300 miles in average length, and from 150 to 160 miles in average breadth. The soil may be divided into three distinct positions, thus: the alluvial borders of the rivers, the bluffs adjacent to the Mississippi alluvion, and the pine forest land. There are several distinct ranges of hills and eminences, some of which are washed by the river; two of them divide the State much as in Pennsylvania into equal divisions, and a considerable portion of the table lands have precipitous sides which expose them to the misfortune of washing. Pine Ridge is a singular elevation, seen from the river and resembling an island. The Mississippi bottoms are supposed to equal in intrinsic value any other tract of similar extent in the Union. In its natural state this region was covered with a dense, heavy forest, consisting of oak, hickory, laurel, magnolia, sweet gum, tulip poplar, tulip tree or American poplar, and pine, with a great variety of vines and underwood, and so, much of it still continues. The soil is rich, black and deep, and presents the singular appearance in some places of hills covered with cane brake. The part inhabited by the Chickasaw Indians is about the valleys of great fertility. Loftus Heights, 150 feet high, contain the last stones that have been discovered in descending the river, which washes the shore at the foot of the hills, including all its windows, for a distance of nearly one hundred miles! The right line of the shore is less than half that distance, but the river here is remarkably circuitous, often curving round seven or eight miles, and almost returning back on its course. Much of this country is low, and is inundated swamp, inhabited only by woodcutters for the steamboats, whose residence are peculiarly inconvenient and unwholesome. An incorporated association for Brighton, where a military settler has fixed the last, resulted lives in his life Robinson Crusoe. Yet a number of the settlers, Dudley, he counts two, [illegible] for each [illegible]

The 300 of Peria the most celebrated [illegible] in its whole course in the Stakes. Those some of our readers who will remember the speculation in Yazoo stock with the unenviable feelings of *lame ducks* on the stock exchange.—The first broker who offered the scrip for sale was left in the lurch, but the last, who held the bag, bought it, ultimately realized a large profit. This river rises near Tennessee, runs a north-west course, receiving many tributary streams, and by a mouth 300 feet wide falls into the Mississippi twelve miles below the Walnut Hill, having its course through a high, salubrious, and pleasant district, mostly inhabited by Indians, who live along its banks for a distance of 150 miles from its mouth. The Yazoo is boatable for large boats fifty miles, and in high stages of the water much further. Building stone is brought down it for the New Orleans market, being the nearest point where the article is met with. The river miles from its mouth are situated the Yazoo Hills, and four miles higher is the site of the old Fort St. Peter, where an old French settlement was destroyed a hundred years ago by the Yazoo Indians, who in turn are now extinct. On the Big Black, or Louisa Chitto river which has a course of 260 miles, some New England settlers, headed by General Putnam, selected a place for a town in 1773. On Bayou Pierre is the important settlement of Port Gibson, in the centre of a rich country, and rapidly becoming populous and wealthy. Pearl river is next to the Yazoo the most important, and has its whole course in this State, through a country generally fertile, though it sometimes traverses the sterile region of pine woods. Some efforts have been made to improve its navigation, which is of great importance, as it is one of the chief points of communication between the State and the Gulf of Mexico. The Pascagoula river has a course of 250 miles, and at its mouth broadens into an open bay, where is a town of the same name, resorted to by the inhabitants of New Orleans in the sickly season.

There are several islands on the coast, but they are low and inundated, sterile and covered with pines.

The climate may be said to be between the wheat and sugar cane regions, or in other words, the climate adapted to the growth of cotton. The long moss in its most cotton regions is abundant, and the palmetto in the brightness of its winter verdure gives a tropical aspect to the landscape, and the traveller feels himself in a new region for botanical research. Compared with Louisiana, its waters are inhabited by the same fish, and covered with the same water fowls, and birds of beautiful plumage and song. In health it is acknowledged to have decidedly the advantage, and those planters remote from stagnant waters, with access to spring water, enjoy as good constitutions as any where in the Union.—The assumption it is true are long and warm, when bilious attacks more or less prevail, but pulmonary consumption is almost unheard of, and they look upon that disease which kills its thousands on our Atlantic coast as much the worse evil of the two, wondering how any healthy will risk his life in a climate where the bills of mortality exhibit their hundreds of victims of that disease in every city. From October to June no climate can be more delightful; many of the inhabitants exhibit a vigour which approaches to that of the New England States.

The principal bodies of Indians belong to the Choctaw and Chickasaw nations, amounting in all to about 26,000, in a semi-savage state, exhibiting a curious compound of character. Many of them hold slaves, have good houses, enclosures and cattle—ploughs, looms, and block-smith shops, but their ancient instincts and changes may be traced even through the changes introduced by the missionaries, and municipal regulations. They have an Indian judge, who endeavours to imitate our mode of judicature.—They keep good houses of entertainment for travellers, and many white men have married into their families, and seem quite contented to adopt some of their customs. A rich squaw is quite a belle with the whites, and may be seen riding on horseback behind her husband going to church, dressed in all her finery, ear bobs, turban, &c. like an Eastern princess.

The missionaries have established boarding schools, where the young Indian ladies really sometimes acquire much information, and are trained to habits of domestic economy like our own, which they retain after going home. We have taken tea with a family thus educated whose manners would have graced a Philadelphia drawing room. The tea service was neat and in good taste, and the politeness of the *fair* entertainers was extremely fascinating, though they evidently had not many ideas they were willing to communicate, and probably very few in common with our party. The missionaries continue to witness a growing partiality for our modes of life, and their late reports respecting the schools are encouraging. Christianity makes certain progress, and instead of the savage war song and dance, the praises of God resound in these ancient forests. These benevolent individuals are patronised and countenanced in some degree by our government.

As much excellent land exists along the streams of the whole State, all the kinds of grains, fruits and vegetables suited to the climate are grown here. The sugar cane has been attempted near the southern frontier; the sweet orange is found to succeed in places, and in the middle regions, figs, grapes of all sorts, tobacco, Indian corn, sweet potatoes, rice, melons, plums, peaches, &c. &c. come to perfection. Castor oil beans are cultivated, and on high and middle regions, the apple and pear may be found, but cotton is the great staple, growing in great perfection all over the State. Cotton is the grand topic of conversation every where, and a man who can't talk the cotton language, calculate a crop, or tell its price in every market of the world might as well talk Spanish or Portuguese, for he would be quite as much listened to. Many planters realised immense fortunes when cotton bore a high price, and some of them visit us in the summer months to spend their large revenues, but in general Mississippians are a home people, who have their own habits, and perhaps know less of those of other States than is common in America. They are plain, simple, honest and industrious, and withal very hospitable. Many have 200 slaves and even a larger number is common, who are treated humanely. A few, says Mr. Flint, who have acquired fortunes without much previous education or refinement, and measuring their own knowledge, acquirements and importance, by their intercourse with their slaves, are astonished to find, when they go abroad, that there are other requisites, in order to be sought after and received into the best circles, than the possession of money and slaves.

Monticello is a pleasant and flourishing town on the Pearl river. Port Gibson was have already alluded to. Greenville, Woodville, and Winchester, are flourishing villages. Shieldsborough is on the west side of Bayou St. Louis, and a resort from New Orleans during the ravages of yellow fever.

Jackson near the head of Pearl river has been recently selected as the permanent seat of government. Being central and healthy, it will probably become an important place. Warrenton on the banks of the Mississippi is a considerable village. Vicksburgh which has rapidly sprung up, is rising very fast in importance. It is a great point for the shipment of cotton, and steamboats regularly ply to New Orleans. It is on a shelving declivity of hills on the bank of the great river of the West, with the houses scattered on the terraces.

Natchez is incorporated as a city, and by far the largest place in the State. Romantically situated on the east bank of the river, about 250 miles above New Orleans, with a free navigation for vessels of great burden. Natchez is an important city. So many boats are always lying here, it may be supposed the population partakes of the character of its inferior visitors, and accounts may readily be had in the lower town to all kinds of dissipation and gambling. The upper town is on a bluff 300 feet above the level of the river, from which a most romantic view is presented. The public buildings are handsome, the streets broad, and the whole place wears the aspect of a capital, where the people of the State resort for society and amusement. Being the great cotton mart of the vicinity, the stores in the fall months are barricaded with cotton, and from every quarter are seen bales of cotton in immense quantities. The cotton planters of Natchez, and many distinguished lawyers and physicians, give a tone and polish to the society, not met with in other sections. From this place may be seen the site of Fort Rosalie, the scene of Chateaubriand's wild romance of Atala. The churches are well attended. It has occasionally been visited by yellow fever, which circumscribes its advance in population; it numbers now from 3 to 4000 inhabitants.

The cumbrous steamers, as they ascend and descend the river mostly round to here, and from the upper town add greatly to the picturesque appearance of the scene.

Mississippi was admitted into the Union in 1817. Near the city of Natchez, was situated the villages of the Natchez tribe of Indians now extinct, about which so much interesting tradition remains in the histories of the Catholic missions. The first actual settlement was made at this point by the French about 1716, but the colony consisting of 500 persons was massacred by the natives in 1729.

With a brief account of Missouri, these sketches of the Western states individually will be concluded.

ORIGINAL.

THE MINSTREL.

A placid forest glade I trend,
Beneath this blue autumnal sky,
Where daring courage nobly bled,
Scorning to yield, yet doomed to die!
Although on history's scroll of fame
The memory of this fight is not,
Although no lovely'd verse's theme
Embalms this sylvan spot,
Yet here were deeds performed, as bright
As ever blaz'd in glory's light.

Remote and lovely is the scene,
With scatter'd tree and thicket green;
Bounding like thought, yon timid deer
Speeds from the forest's skirt of glades,
And in the streamlet's mirror clear
The red bird laves his crimson plume;
The insect carols in the grass—
The bee darts by me as I pass.

But what, beneath that laurel bower,
Is glistening in the sun?
A relic of some bloody hour—
It is a skeleton!
The green fern waves around it now,
The wild flower wreathes its hoary brow,
It lies upon its grassy bier,
To show what once was noted here.

Long had the fields, with slaughter red,
The village strewn and blood and flame,
Pronounc'd upon its path of dread,
Where Indian vengeance came.
On in the midnight's silence deep
Did the shell warwhoop startle sleep,
Until the boldest quail'd to mark,
Wrap'd round the woods, its mantle dark.
Hark! is that a panther's yell,
Pealing from yon tangled dell?
At length arose a gallant band,
Burning with courage strong and high,
Determin'd for their forest land
To conquer or to die.
On the trail'd footsteps of the foe
They trod with hope's exulting glow;
Sabre bared and bayonet bright,
Flash'd in dazzling lines of light,
And the shout and the laughter of light hearted glee,
On the soft summer air echo'd loudly and free!

Again—and bursting wild and keen,
Warwhoop on warwhoop woke the scene,
Clouds of dark forms from ambush started,
And to their work of slaughter darted;
Short was the murderous strife, for there
Was valor weaken'd by despair.
Eye to eye and hand to hand,
Fought that small determin'd band;
Vainly to breast the shock they stood,
'Twas but to perish in their blood;
In vain each musket's every flash
Scatter'd eagle plume and warrapum sash;
Like the ripe corn the sickle reaps,
Down, down they fell in grey heaps!
And scatter'd on the glade were cast,
Like the leaves of the forest when strewn by the blast.
'Twas night: and the wolf from his cavern came,
And growl'd as he fed on each mangled frame;
The vulture bent from the air his flight,
To feast on the relics that met his sight.

But the Indian's fires was seen no more,
His hour of vengeance and blood was o'er;
And away a home was made desolate,
Green Missisick! by thy children's fate!

From the Casket.

CONSTANCY.

"The perfection of love is constancy."

George Williams was the only son of a wealthy citizen, who resided in one of our southern towns, no matter which. His grandfather an Englishman, had amassed a large fortune in this country, the whole of which his father inherited, and with it too, that haughty spirit, so predominant in John Bull and the most of his descendants. George, however, had the good fortune to fall heir to all his mother's virtues, and but just so much of his father's foibles, as enabled him to glide through the world with dignity and honor to himself, without at the same time, beholding contemptuously the pretensions of others. Thus he became one of the most beloved and popular among his fellow citizens, while his father, in the buckram pride of his ancestors, presented a formidable barrier against the approaches of aught in the form of good feeling or friendship.

Early in life, George formed an attachment for a lady with whom he became acquainted during a summer excursion for pleasure.

Esther, for that was her name, was beautiful beyond description; the graces of her person being surpassed by none but those of her mind. She was accompanied, when George first beheld her, by her stepfather, Mr. Morgan, who, after the death of her mother, had reared her as tenderly as the fondest parents could have done. Besides a considerable fortune of her own, she was also the presumptive heiress of Mr. M.'s large estate; he having no children.

Their "home" was on the banks of the Roanoke, in a somewhat retired part of the country. With a view of obtaining for Esther, some knowledge of the fashionable world, Mr. Morgan spent most of his summers in travelling: Saratoga, Ballston, and the Highlands, were all visited in their turn; and in the course of their trips, it may be supposed that Esther formed many acquaintances, anxious to ingratiate themselves with an heiress so lovely.

Of this class, George Williams was perhaps the most devoted: he that as it may, he was certainly the most favored. Attracted by her beauty, on their first meeting at Saratoga, George had sought her acquaintance merely for the gratification of an idle curiosity, and the whiling away a few idle moments. But worth and beauty, such as Esther's, served for other purposes than these. Her chaste conversation and the dignified reserve of her manner, possessed a charm that George had never before experienced, and which he had neither the power nor the wish to resist. By means within the ken of those alone who love, he contrived through the summer to accompany them from place to place, until on the approach of the fall, he found himself seated beside the beautiful waters of the Roanoke, the declared lover of Esther, and his addresses sanctioned by Mr. Morgan.

Immediately after gaining an assurance of her regard, George addressed his father in a long epistle on the subject. The only reply which Mr. Williams deigned to make to this communication, was to request his son's immediate return home on business of importance.

On the evening previous to his intended departure, George, with a volume of "Ivanhoe" in his hand, was conversing with Esther, on the beauty of that passage, in which a description is given of the interview between Du Bois Gilbert and Rebecca, in prison. "Indeed," said he, "I have ever thought the Jews a slandered race; and Christians are apt to forget, that in the right of prescription, they forfeit themselves all claim to that title, the lack of which is all that they can charge to the unoffending Israelite."

"Yes," replied Esther, "my nation are truly an unfortunate people; but in this country, where all religions are tolerated, I rejoice that many of them have been thought worthy to occupy offices of both honor and profit."

"George was amazed! but doubting the evidence of his senses, he looked again to the speaker, and certainly there was no mistake—the speaker was a Jewess! For a moment Esther's countenance assumed an illy's hue, but it was as quickly supplanted by the blush of the rose; and in a voice firm, though she intended should be firm, but whose tones were rendered faint by emotion, she murmured, "Mr. Williams, have you yet to learn that I am a Jewess? If so, better perhaps that we had never met!"

Had George been more of a Christain himself, or less in love, we are prepared to deny the fact, that this declaration might have wrought some change in his views; but certain it is, that in the actual state of the case, he felt not any extraordinary emotion. But gently leading Esther to the seat which she had quitted, he implored her never again to use the cruel expression with which she concluded; but to explain the mystery involved in her words.

Somewhat reassured, she continued—"My parents were both Jews, but after the death of my father, my mother became a convert to the doctrines of Christianity; after which, she married my present guardian and protector. I, of course, shall ever be considered a Jewess—unless indeed I publicly recant the faith in which I was born. This I shall never do. But,"—and here, conscious of the integrity which prompted the declaration, Esther's voice had regained all its usual fulness and melody—"if this discovery has made the least alteration in your sentiments, I freely absolve you from all engagements whatever."

George gazed in admiration, while she spoke. He had never beheld her so interesting; notwithstanding the calmness of her manner, her almost tearful eye, and the earnest expression of her countenance, betrayed too well the struggle within. "And can I," thought he, "sacrifice so much loveliness to a mere illiberal prejudice? Never!" Then turning to her, "Esther," said he, solemnly, "do you doubt my affection? But no: I see in your speaking eye, that you do not. Here, then, let me renew my vows of affection, and nought shall ever create in me a wavering sentiment. To-morrow I leave you; then, dearest girl, before we part, oh! say once more, that you will be mine."

Esther blushed deeply, but her feelings would not permit her to deny him this assurance; and she remained the betrothed of George Williams.

Immediately after the receipt of George's letter, conveying the intelligence of his affection for Esther, Mr. Williams had written to a friend in Virginia, for information respecting her; and on ascertaining that she was a Jewess, he refused to hearken to any other consideration—for this, in his estimation, overbalanced all others: and on his return home, George soon ascertained that the important business upon which his father required his presence, was neither more nor less than a proposed matrimonial alliance with a lady of large fortune in his native place. To this he had but one reply to make—that the state of his heart and the nature of his engagements both forbade his entering into the scheme.

Exasperated by the firmness of this reply, and provoked beyond endurance at George's having presumed to form an engagement of this nature, without first consulting his wishes, his father addressed him sternly, "Look you, George Williams, if you are resolved to marry this girl in the face of my eternal displeasure then do so. But mark my words, sir, no cent of mine shall ever enrich the descendant of a cursed Jew, whose very God is gold. No: in the the day—yea, in the very hour—that you marry a Jewess, every inch of my possessions shall be brought to the hammer, and with their proceeds I shall seek an exile in a foreign land, the home of which your disobedience has deprived me in this. I would sooner close your eyes in death, and die myself, with the knowledge that I was the last of my name and race, than witness their eternal and irretrievable disgrace, in your alliance with the offspring of a wretched and despicable Jew."

It was well for George that he possessed a serenity of temper, not to be disturbed by trifles; and that in extraordinary cases such as this, the sacred name of father was a charm against wrath. His feelings were touched, but still he felt himself grossly insulted, and it was in the spirit of his outraged affection for Esther, that he mildly but firmly replied—that be the consequences what they might, he was resolved to marry her; that as to his father's leaving the country, he thought, upon reflection, he would find the United States large enough to contain them both, without inconvenience to either; and in regard to money, the lady whom he expected to marry possessed sufficient for both.

"Gracious heavens!" ejaculated Mr. Williams, and raising his hands in unaffected amazement, he exclaimed, as in soliloquy—"the boy is mad; absolutely lost his reason! A Jew have money sufficient! Good Lord, was any thing so absurd ever uttered before." Then turning to his son, he repeated—"A Jew have money sufficient! I tell you, child, the thing is impossible. Their insatiate avarice can never be satisfied. No: if they possessed the wealth of the whole world, they would, like Alexander, sigh for more. But you do not believe my words; then try them—put them to them to the test, and see if they do not prove true. Try even this, your paragon of excellence, and behold how soon her Jewish principle will betray itself. Write to her—tell her that you are a pennyless dog, and then see how quickly her boasted magnanimity shall evaporate." This idea was too much for George, and hastily turning on his heel he left the room.

He immediately acquainted Esther, as mildly as possible, with his father's determined hostility to their union: but he ventured to express a hope, that a little delay in the accomplishment of their wishes, might perhaps have a favorable effect. He concluded, however, by declaring that his own resolution was irrevocably fixed.

Esther's reply soon arrived; George opened it eagerly, and read as follows:—"George Williams, farewell for ever! That I love you devotedly, I will not deny; but we must never marry. I see, like the rest of my unhappy race, I am doomed to misfortune. Then be it so; but never shall my last moments be embittered by the thought of having provoked, on your unoffending head, a father's curse! May the God of Jew and Gentile preserve you from such a calamity. Again I say—farewell for ever!"

George was silent with emotion. He could not, for all the world in his father owned, have given him any knowledge of this epistle, for he was too well aware of the construction that would be placed upon its contents. To his unprejudiced mind, however, her magnanimity of soul, which scorned to purchase happiness at the price of his father's misery, together with that abhorrence of the parental curse, so characteristic of the Jewish nation, immediately presented themselves as the redeeming motives by which she was actuated. Indeed it is to this trait in the character of that people, that we may in a great measure attribute the seldom occurrence of apostacy among them. For a denial of that faith, in which their fathers were content to rely for salvation, conveys to their excessive filial reverence an idea so sacrilegious, that it is contemplated with a horror little short of that with which the Christian revolts from the perpetration of actual crime.

But lest the reader, influenced in some degree by Mr. William's opinion, should scan Esther's epistle with an eye less generous than that of her lover, we proceed to inform him—that Mr. Williams had written to his friend in Virginia, to request information not only as to his being also the friend of Mr. Morgan, took the liberty of declaring, that he valued Esther's worth too highly to permit her entrance into the family of any man so insensible to her merits, without first making an effort to prevent it: and that Mr. Morgan immediately acquainted Esther with this conversation, upon which, with a spirit equal to that of Mr. Williams himself, she penned the reply to George, which we have just read.

After this event, Mr. Morgan fearing that Esther's spirits might become a prey to melancholy, and concluding that change of scene would be serviceable, sold all his possessions in Virginia, and removed to Philadelphia; soon after which he fell a victim to a bilious attack.

In the meantime George signified to his father that he had resigned all hopes of marrying Esther, but begged to be excused, for the present, from forming any other connexion. To this he readily agreed, and in about two years after expired, blessing George with his last breath, and leaving him heir to his immense possessions.

The tone of Esther's epistle had been too decisive for George to make any further appeal, during his father's life; yet he had never proved false for a moment. He had not heard from her since that time, and did not even know that she was living, but soon as he had settled his affairs, he set out once more in search of her, determined, if she yet remained unmarried, to share with her the earthly happiness he had ever enjoyed. On arriving there, what was his dismay at learning that Esther was gone, Mr. Morgan no more, and his informant even added, that he had heard Esther was married, "how true it was, he could not tell."

With drooping spirits, and an almost desponding heart, George proceeded to Philadelphia, determined to behold Esther as a wife, and consider himself as dead to all else. Had he reached, and then, perhaps, he might feel more at ease. After attending all places of resort, where he thought it probable they might meet, in vain, and having no clue by which to discover her residence, he was about to depart without having obtained his object; when loitering past a large fancy store, one afternoon, his attention was attracted by a beautiful child, in the arms of its nurse: and on looking in, he beheld a gentleman and lady in the act of making some purchases; just at that moment, the latter turned her head—gracious heavens! it was Esther!—Esther, in all her loveliness—for, to his enraptured eyes, she looked more beautiful than ever. His most grievous suspicions were now confirmed, she was married; the child he had caressed was hers; and oh! cursed thought, there stood his happy rival. George sickened at the sight! Here, then, was the funeral pile of his long cherished hopes! The only charm which had given zest to existence, was in a moment snatched from his! And all the tender associations, which thoughts of Esther never failed to inspire, fled before the sad reality. Deeply wounded in spirit, he sought refuge from their view, in an adjoining building. From thence he beheld Esther handed into an elegant carriage, at the door, the gentleman seating himself beside her. And to place the truth beyond all controversy, making some pretence to enter the store they had just left, he inquired, (assuming an air of indifference,) who that gentleman and lady were, and was immediately informed that they were—Mr. and Mrs. Desorby.

George returned to his lodgings, with feelings similar to those of the mariner, who, dashed on some barren strand, beholds from thence the shipwreck of all his earthly possessions; and tossing himself upon his couch, he spent the night in bitter and unavailing regret, alternately accusing himself and Esther, till morning's dawn, when nature, exhausted, sunk to repose. It was late when he awoke, and the first idea that presented itself to his mind, was in the form of a wish to see Esther. "I will behold her for the last time," said he, as he walked towards the street in which he had seen her alight from the carriage, the evening before. Mr. Desorby was in the act of leaving the house. Surely, thought he, fortune favors my design; and lest his feelings should shrink from the task, he hastily raised the knocker, and was ushered by the servant who answered his call, into a splendid drawing room. He inquired, "Is Mrs. Desorby at home?" The servant answered in the affirmative, and left him to his meditations. George trembled with emotion his heart throbbed audibly. Presently he heard a quick, light step, descending the stairs—in a moment it was at the landing. Hastily rising from his seat, which the tumult of his feelings would not allow him to retain, George advanced to the door—it opened, and an elegant female stood before him—but it was not Esther. Surprised at the unexpected appearance of a stranger, he stammered forth something like an apology for a mistake—what kind he did not rightly know himself. "He had asked," he said, "for Mrs. Desorby."

"Well, sir," said she, "I am that lady."

Bewildered with joy, and almost frantic with the sudden revival of hope which these words had inspired, and entirely heedless of what impression the singularity of his manners might make, he exclaimed—"And was not the lady whom I saw yesterday with Mr. Desorby, his wife?"

"No, sir," said the lady, with a smile—for she immediately discovered that there was something more in all this than met her eye—"that lady was my cousin." Then touching a bell, requested the servant who made his appearance, to solicit her cousin Esther's attendance, who, in the midst of George's evident confusion, entered.

Think not, gentle reader, that we are about to inundate you with sighs, tears, volatile salts and essences. No: for I assure you, Esther did not faint; that she was deeply agitated, we will not pretend to deny—for her lovely dark eyes were suffused with a soft dewy moisture, not unlike to tears, and her beautiful countenance mantled with blushes. George led her to a seat—Mrs. Desorby vanished—and they were alone.

There is in the perfection of music, a melody, of painting a softness, and of eloquence a charm, which laugh at description. So, too, among the emotions of the heart, are some too exquisite to define, and of which imagination alone is capable of imparting any idea. We shall, therefore, leave it to the reader, to conceive the mutual happiness of George and Esther on this occasion.

They were married in the course of a fortnight; and Esther affords a convincing proof that virtue—like its opposite, vice—is confined to no particular sect; and that she is as often found to exist in her loveliest guise among the exiled Jews, as in any other of the human race.

Camden, S. C. F. N.

LINES TO RELIGION.

Hail, holy Power, with angel vision,
Of awful step and air serene!
Come shed thy influence through my soul,
And soothe my pangs with thy control.
At thy approach wild passion flies,
And every raging conflict dies;
Each worldly impulse quick retires,
And soon succeed soft hope and mild desires.

Thou calm'st the mind with heavenly art,
And soft'st each wild despairing heart;
Thou bring'st with thee sweet dimpled peace,
And spotless joys

in length. In whatever way you turn your eyes, this extraordinary amount of unexcitable wealth is strikingly observable; if you even penetrate into an alley, or what you think an obscure court, there you see it in full force, and on a greater scale than in any provincial town whatsoever. It is equally obvious to the stranger, that there is here a dreadful struggle for business. Every species of lure is tried to induce purchases, and modesty is quite lost sight of. A tradesman will cover the whole front of his house with a sign, whose gaudy and huge characters might be read, without the aid of a glass, at a mile's distance. He will cover the town with a shower of coloured bills, descriptive of the extraordinary excellence and cheapness of his wares, each measuring half a dozen feet square, and to make them more conspicuous, will plaster them on the very chimney-tops, or, what appears a very favourite situation, the summit of the gable of a house destroyed by fire, or any other calamity calculated to attract a mob. In short, there is no end to the ways and means of the London tradesmen. Their ingenuity is racked to devise schemes for attracting attention, and their politeness and suavity of manner exceeds almost what could be imagined. Yet it is all surface work. Their civility is only a thin veneering on the natural character; after pocketing your money, they perhaps care not though you were carried in an hour hence to the gallows. But why should we expect any thing else? It would be too much for human nature. The struggle which takes place for subsistence in London is particularly observable in the minute classification of trades, and in the inventive faculty and activity in individuals in the lower ranks. Money is put in circulation through the meanest channels. Nothing is to be had for nothing. You can hardly ask a question without paying for an answer. The paltriest service which can be rendered is a subject of exaction. The chatting of a coach-door will cost you two pence; some beggarly wretch always ready to, as if by magic, out of the street, to do you this kind turn.—An amusing instance of this excess of refinement in the division of labour, is found in the men who sweep the crossing places from the end of one street to another. These crossings are a sort of hereditary property to certain individuals. A man, having a good deal the air of a mendicant, stands with his broom, and keeps the passage clear, for exercising which public duty, he had is touched, and a hint as to payment muttered, which, in many cases, meets with attention, for there are a number of good souls who never miss paying Jack for his trouble.—We happen to know a gentleman who never passes one of these street-sweepers without laying a contribution into the extended and capacious hat.

"The constant thoroughfare on the pavements of the city always forms a subject of wonder and curiosity to the stranger. When the town is at the fullest in winter and spring, the pavement is choked with passengers, all floating rapidly on in streams in different directions, yet avoiding any approach to confusion, and in general each rounding any difficult obstruction in the way, with a delicacy and tact no where else to be met with. Many of the strangers who arrive in London from the country are possessed with dreadful notions of the dangers to be encountered in all directions when walking along the streets. In their youth they have carefully perused a tattered copy of 'Barrington's New London Spy,' a work which, as a matter of course, horrified them with accounts of ring-droppers, cut-purses, foot pads, and others, who subsist on way-laying simple passengers. Before they leave home, they sew up their money in the linings of their clothes, and resolve to shave once for than six-pence at a time—in public. They also determine to have all their eyes about them wherever they go, and make up their minds never to appear astonished at any thing, lest they be singled out for some party and perhaps murder.—Catch them, if you can, going any way but in the main lines of the street; the Strand and Fleet street are their regular beat, and they would as soon think of crossing the deck of a line of battle ship in the teeth of a gale of wind, venture through any of the narrow streets or short cuts. No, no; they know better than to do that.

Strangers make a serious miscalculation when they imagine that they are to be annoyed or plundered in the streets of London. These streets are now as well regulated as those of any town in the empire, if not better, and no one is liable to interruption or spoliation unless he court the haunts of vice, or remain out at improper hours. You may at all times of the day walk along without suffering the slightest molestation. Nobody will know that you are there.—In the midst of dense moving crowds, you are as much a solitary as in a desert. You are but as atom in a heap; a grain of sand on the sea shore. It is this perfect seclusion that forms one of the chief charms of a metropolitan life. You depart from a retired part of the country where you cannot stir out unobserved, and, plunging into this overgrown mass of humanity, you there live and die unobserved and uncared for.

The increase of emigration into Canada, within the last few years, has been very great, and the character of the emigrants very much improved. Formerly they were chiefly labourers without capital, and persons altogether destitute of home. Since 1830, it is stated that a very large number of farmers, small capitalists, professional men, and persons of substance have emigrated. The Canadian Journal says that, real estate in that period depreciated very much, and the wild lands in Upper Canada are said to have doubled in value. In 1825, the number of emigrants was about 16,000; in '26 26,000—in '31 50,000—in '33 nearly 50,000—prodigious and progressive increase. Of the emigration of last year 19,830 were males, 12,662 females, and 14,864 children under fourteen years of age. All of them were voluntary emigrants, except about 5000, who received parochial aid. Thirty five thousand went to Upper Canada, and ten thousand remained in Lower Canada, 2350 died of cholera, 850 returned to their own country, and 3349 went to the United States. During the last four years, the increase of emigration from England has been *five fold*, from Ireland *three fold*, and from Scotland *five fold*; and the emigration from England in 1831 was greater by 70 per cent than that of the preceding year, while the emigration from Ireland in the same period was diminished by 15 per cent. The Canadas are evidently advancing at a very rapid rate, and must, in a few years, become altogether too strong to remain a mere dependency on Great Britain.—*Balt. American.*

TEXAS.—The Convention which assembled in the town of San Felipe de Austin, in April last, have adopted a Constitution. The preamble declares that "We the People of Texas, being capable of figuring as a State in the manner contemplated in the second article of the Decree of the General Congress of the Nation, of the 7th May, do ordain the following Constitution, and do mutually agree with each other to form ourselves into a free and independent State of the Mexican Confederacy by the name of Texas." The legislative authority is vested in a Senate and House of Representatives, elected biennially. The Legislature to meet for the first three years annually, and afterwards biennially. The Constitution contains the following remarkable provision:—No Bank or Banking Institution, nor office of discount and deposite, nor other monied corporation, nor private Banking establishment, shall exist during the continuance of this Constitution."

Two boys, out of a gang of nearly forty, were arrested on Sunday afternoon, in the lumber yard on the corner of Caroline and Doane streets, where they had been in the habit of congregating for about a year past, much to the annoyance of the neighbours, by their disorderly conduct, profane language, and the repeated alarms of fire they were in the habit of ringing, particularly of Sunday evenings, for the purpose of disturbing the congregation of the church in that vicinity. Several gentlemen made affidavit at the Police Office yesterday morning, that they had frequently observed them playing cards there on the Sabbath, and would much and even stone those who interfered with them. The names of twenty-four of the young offenders were ascertained, and warrants were immediately issued for their arrest. Two were already in custody were ordered to give security in the sum of $500 each, for their good behaviour for the term of one year.—*N. Y. Standard.*

COUNTERFEIT COIN.—Suspicions having been entertained that counterfeit shillings were made in considerable quantities at the house of James Ferris, No. 297 Monroe street, Messrs. Hays, Hennen, and Sparks, Police Officers, proceeded there in the course of yesterday, to search the premises. They succeeded in obtaining three sets of dies, with a considerable quantity of spurious shilling pieces, some of which were finished, and others in progress of manufacture, together with a lot of metal in sheets, and colouring matter. The coin is sufficiently well imitated to deceive the unwary, and resembles the genuine shilling when about two-thirds worn. Ferris keeps a small grocery, combined with the sale of liquor by the glass, and has been heretofore tried on a similar charge, which he avoided by the production on his trial of evidence of good character. He was examined on the charge, and committed for trial at the next sessions.—*New York Courier.*

A MOVED TRAIN.—A lunatic, of the name of Dunn, confined in our prison, merely for safety, exhibited astonishing feats of strength, a few nights since. The jailor, the better to secure him, hand-cuffed, hobbled and chained him to a large ring and bolt, firmly fastened in the flooring. On the following morning, he was found entirely divested of his shackles, and they strewed about the room, twisted and broken in pieces. The large bolt was wrenched from the floor, and to use his own words, "*it flew up to the ceiling.*" Thus liberated, new scenes of mischief attracted his attention. By some means he loosened an iron bar from the grating, and assaulted the wall of the venerable building which inclosed him, which is of hewn stone, and about three feet in thickness, making a considerable breach in it, when his career was stopped by the vigilance of those under whose care he was placed. He has been removed to the county poor house, where, under the treatment of the servant of that excellent institution, reason may return to his disturbed mind.—*Reading Chronicle.*

S. E. Post and Bulletin.

Saturday, June 29.

The editor of the *Philadelphian*, in his paper of 20th inst., remarks that Dickinson College is intended "as a nursery for well educated and pious ministers." In this announcement the worthy editor is essentially in error, no such design being contemplated by the present Trustees. Dickinson College will be opened as a literary institution, and will be in no way connected with a Theological department. We would be glad to see the editor correct his misstatement.—*Gaz.*

The following is the amount of duties paid by the different Auctioneers of the city, during the last quarter:—

E. F. Allen,	$11,494 56
Thomas, Gill & Co.,	5,740 75
Lewis & Co.,	4,890 19
Lescinnes, Richards & Co.	4,687 01
Graham & Mandeville,	2,289 06
Moses Thomas,	1,387 41
C. J. Wolbert,	574 01
Baker & Mackey,	302 13
Geo. Rizer,	103 19
S. Foulkrod,	35 60
	$31,703 66

PHILADELPHIA WATER WORKS.—On the 1st of Jan. 1833, there were in the city and liberties, 71½ miles of iron pipes. The receipts for water rent in the present year, amount to $77,567 75. Increase since last year, 67,163. The expenditures of working the machinery at Fairmount, $1,600. Salaries and incidental expenses, $3,500. Total; $6,100.

The following account of articles which decorated the "quarters" of Gen. Jackson, at New York, smells very little like "republican simplicity:"

"The bedstead, which is fashioned after Bonaparte's camp bed, cost $350—the sofa is of the latest Paris fashion, and said to be unique, cost $300—the centre table $250. The chairs including that of the President and Vice President, $30 each—the other chairs $14 each."

The Councils of New York are making preparations for the proper celebration of the 4th of July.

"Two thousand dollars were appropriated for a 4th of July dinner; and the usual permission given for the erection of booths around the Park. A bill was introduced by Alderman Van Nest, to interdict the sale of artificial sperm—but it was rejected."

BLACKSWEARING.—One day last week, at New York, after out "Red Brethren" had risen from a dinner table to which they had been invited, they retired to an anteroom to seek repose. Among the gentlemen present, was one who requested an introduction, for the purpose of having a religious conversation with the sons of the forest. Young Hawk, sometimes called Tommy Hawk, had just thrown himself on a sofa, when the object of the visiter was made known to him through the interpreter. He smiled, and replied: "I have—I have"—covered his head with a blanket, and fell asleep.

THE LOMPTUTIE DISCOVERED.—We find by a communication in the Cincinnati Republican, that the lompitude is at length discovered. Captain Benjamin Jones Shaun, of Cincinnati, a native of Delaware, has constructed a machine or mathematical figure, from which it is that he can ascertain a ship's longitude at sea, by first having the latitude, the bearings of an object, and the assistance of some nautical tables.

Mr. Alphonso Armington, superintendent of a Cotton Factory, in Rochester, New York, met an accident on Tuesday of last week, which caused his death in a few hours. A plank had been placed under the large water wheel, to stop its motion, while some repairs were made, which it was found necessary to cut off in order to release the wheel. In doing this, the plank broke, one part of which struck Mr. A. with such force as to fracture his skull.

The politicians of Alleghany county have already formed their tickets, for the ensuing fall election.—The democratic party have nominated, for Sheriff, Mr. Wm. William Robinson, jr. James Scott, Robert Hilands and Wm. Kerr. The anti-masons, Messrs. W. W. Irwin, Andrew Bayne, John Scott and Samuel Riddle. Messrs Irwin, Bayne and John Scott, were members of the last legislature. The poll, it is thought, will be closely contested.

A New York paper, giving the details of a riot which occurred in that city, says that "a person was struck with a brick-bat, and knocked into a wheel barrow. We have before heard of persons being "knocked into a grease spot," and of others who had been threatened with being "knocked into a cocked hat," but this is the first time we ever heard of any one being "knocked into a wheel-barrow."

The Hon. Joel Miller, Warden of the Maine State Prison, writes thus:—"From a careful examination, I find that something more than three-fourths of all the convicts in the Maine State Prison, were led to the commission of the crimes for which they are now suffering imprisonment, by *intemperance*. In most cases, the commission of the crimes may be traced directly to intemperance; in other instances more remotely.

REV. MR. TORREY.—This gentleman, it seems, has been again imprisoned by the Government of Buenos Ayres, for an alleged violation of the laws, in marrying a citizen of the U. States, to a native female of that country. This occurred so long ago as 1831, and at the last account he had been 15 days incarcerated in the same prison in which he was formerly confined. It is pretended that there were circumstances in this case which rendered it different from that on which he was arrested before, and on the strength of which the government expect to convict him. What those circumstances are has not been stated.

MAUCH CHUNK, (Pa.) June 15.—We have often witnessed, with no little degree of curiosity the dexterity with which those employed about the schute perform the operation of letting down the coal cars, and discharging their contents into the boats. Indeed, such we thought, was the degree of perfection to which they have attained, that a few days ago, as we are informed, 103 car loads (about 150 tons) were let down, emptied and returned in 240 minutes; including the time of moving and shifting the boats, &c. making but about two minutes to each car, on an average. The schute is between six and seven hundred feet, or about forty rods in length.

On Friday last, at Verona, New York, a dispute occurred between two men who had been discussing the evidence furnished on the recent Avery trial, which led to blows, when one of them was thrown down. The other asked if he would be quiet 'where he suffered to rise; and being answered affirmatively released him. The unfortunate immediately drew his knife and stabbed the other in the bowels, so mortally as to cause his death in a few hours.

Several robberies were committed last week, on the Cove mountain, near McConnellstown, in Bedford county. Among the persons plundered were a decent pedlar, a substantial German farmer, and a new-married pair, travelling in a gig from McConnellstown to Mercersville. Two robbers only had been seen, and their way of going to work was this:—One presented a rifle, calling *stand* to the true men, and the other, apparently unarmed, took what was to be found about them. On Thursday last, about two hundred men, from McConnellstown and the country round about, turned out to scour the neighbourhood, though rain was falling in torrents. They made a thorough search, but were unable to find the rogues.

In New York, on Sunday morning, a butcher named Brower, fell into the river and was drowned. On the afternoon of the same day, a boy about ten years of age, son of Mr. Neal, copperplate printer, was unfortunately drowned in a pool of water, between the Third Avenue and the Dry Dock. He was playing in the neighbourhood, and observing a small boat floating in the pool, attempted to wade to it, but the water being deep, he sank and drowned before assistance could be procured.

Henry Main, a man aged 72 years, went to the house of Moses Drake, innkeeper, of Batavia, N. Y. on Wednesday last, in a state of intoxication. He went up stairs where Mr. Drake was at work, to whom he made application several times for liquor, which being refused, he became troublesome, and was pushed down stairs by Mr. Drake. His scull was so fractured by the fall, as to occasion his death on the succeeding Friday.

EXTENSIVE LEASE.—General Leonard P. Crary, of Buffalo, N. Y. has taken a lease of a lot of land 94 feet front and 116 deep, immediately south of the Eagle Tavern, on Main Street, in that town, for the period of 999 years, at a yearly rent of $900. It is a condition of the lease that a block of brick buildings is to be erected covering the front, of at least three stories high. General C. has been offered $1300 for his bargain.

BOYSTON, the fellow who was caught at the Marlboro' Hotel (Boston) by a Baltimore gentleman, and compelled to make restitution for a coat he had stolen from him—and who afterwards robbed $94 to a poor printer of which he had robbed him at his boarding house—is now in prison in New York, charged with stealing a watch. The watch was found in his possession.

The great Dry Dock, at the Norfolk Navy Yard, was first put in use on Monday last. The Delaware 74, was floated into it on the morning of that day, in the presence of thousands of spectators, who had assembled to witness the operation! After the ship was adjusted in the centre of the dock, the dock was pumped out by a steam engine, and the ship left dry and exposed for any repairs which might be required on any part of her hull.

Several plants of the sugar maple have appeared, on the shore of the river nearly opposite Columbia street, ALBANY, N. Y. They are considered as the production of seed deposited there by the inundation of May last, and are both abundant and luxuriant. The horticulturists in that vicinity would render a service to the public, and would amply compensate themselves, by transplanting these young plants to their nurseries, as the cultivation of that beautiful and serviceable tree is a very great desideratum, both for its ornament and value.

Epitome of the Times.

The gross receipts of the Cooper Bridge amounted to $2800.

Grey's Ferry Bridge, which was swept away during the late freshet in the Schuylkill, has been rebuilt again, in an entire state. It will be replaced in its late situation, with very little delay or damage.

Mr. E. Forrest made his first appearance under an engagement of six nights, at the Cincinnati theatre, on the evening of the 15th inst. It would appear that he has abandoned his design of visiting Mexico.

The Trenton, N. J. State Gazette says, that a poor pensioner, who was attracted to the crowd to see the President on the 11th inst., and who had just received his pension from the bank, was robbed of the whole of it in the State House yard.

Since the dog-law went into operation, the present season, six hundred and seventy-seven dogs have been taken and destroyed. Eighty-nine the present week.

One of the powder mills belonging to Locanie' Hazard & Co. at Canton, Ct. was blown up on the 20th inst. by which three of the workmen were killed. An explosion took place at the same mills about an occasion ago, by which three men lost their lives.

A letter from St. Louis, Mo. dated June 12, received by a Mercantile House, in this city states that Mr. A. BUCHANAN, United States Senator, from that state and also his wife, died a few days since with the Cholera.

On Saturday, a workman on the Columbia Rail Road, had both his arms blown off, while blasting rocks.

A man, named Jonathan Lewis, has been arrested on suspicion of having caused the late extensive conflagration in Raleigh, N. C. and after an investigation before an examining court, was committed for trial at the next Superior Court.

We know not how many Omnibuses there are in London, but we perceive that the driver of No. 3,906 has been fined for carelessness.

The votes for a member of Congress, in the Third Congressional District of Massachusetts, have been counted by the Governor and Council. Mr. Bode gave 6376—necessary to choice 3189. Of them G. P. Osgood received 3273, Caleb Cushing 2893, Mr. Brady 63, scattering 135. Mr. Osgood's majority is 93.

A large brick building in Purchase street, Boston, occupied by Messrs. Bush, Heywood, and Norton, Jr. as a Wool Market, was destroyed by fire, on Saturday evening last. The second and third stories were occupied as a storage for paper, pasteboard, junk, and rags, and it is supposed the fire was caused by spontaneous combustion.

The young lad, son of Mr. Badger, of New York, who was lately noticed as having been lost, has not yet been found. His parents are in a state of sorrowful suspense on his account. There is reason to fear that some evil has befallen him.

We find the following queer announcement in the Westfield Eagle, printed in Chatauque county, N. Y.—"Lewis C. Todd has renounced Universalism. We believe there is not another preacher of that doctrine in the country."

A man named Mathew Gilbert, a house carpenter, committed suicide at Norfolk, Va., on Wednesday of last week, by cutting his throat with a razor. He has left a wife and six children. The cause of this act of self-murder is not stated.

MURDER IN CINCINNATI.—On the 6th inst., a man by the name of William Leth, who belonged to one of the steam boats, struck a deck hand of another boat, lying along side, with a club, knocked him into the river, from whence he was taken out dead. The murderer escaped, but was arrested next day and fully committed for trial.—*Xenia (O.) Transcript.*

A small building connected with the Furnace near the Rock Factory in Taunton, Mass. on Friday, was destroyed last week, together with about a thousand dollars worth of machine patterns, which were stored in the building.

Mr. Joseph Pell, butcher, who resided at 188 Allen street, New York, was found dead in his room, on Friday afternoon, with his throat cut: apparently, by his own hand. He had been missed about two hours.

A coloured woman, named Priscilla Thomas, residing in the lower part of the city, on Monday last, received a large quantity of laudanum, with the intent of self-destruction. She was removed to the Alms House where she died yesterday, from the effect of he dose.

At the late session of the Grand Jury in and for the county of Somerset, Me. of indictments for counterfeiting, were found against Baldwin and Silcox, the young men engaged in the late affray at New Brunswick, by which Kelsey lost his life.

A mother and four daughters, three of whom are now reaching in this town, have collectively numbered the altar seventeen times! The mother has had four husbands, one of her daughters four, and the others three each.—*Northampton Herald.*

The New Orleans Bulletin says, that the south and south-western sections of the United States are capable of furnishing 600,000 hogsheads of sugar annually.

From the New Orleans Courier of the 6th inst. we learn that the City Council has placed twenty thousand dollars at the disposal of the Mayor and Committees, for the purpose of providing against the Cholera.

The failure of the extensive house of Alexander & Co., at Calcutta, has ruined more than one hundred families about Bath and Cheltenham, England, they having invested their funds in the obligations of that house.

The steamer at Quebec have turned out for an extravagant rate of wages, and it is said have roughly handled some of the mutineers.

The body of Mr. Anthony J. Thomas, who was drowned at Thomas's Mills, on Wissahiccon, during the freshet on the 21st inst., has not yet been found.—Any information respecting it will be gratefully received. All is gratefully received at this office, or at the counting house of the deceased's brother, on Pine street wharf.

The Pottsville Journal, of Saturday, notices that a coal mine, which was discovered at Port Carbon, in the dispatch with those employed about the schute perform the operation of letting down the coal cars, and discharging their contents into the boats. Indeed, such was the degree of perfection to which they have attained, that a few days ago, as we are informed, 103 car loads (about 150 tons) were let down, emptied and returned in 240 minutes; including the time of moving and shifting the boats, &c. making but about two minutes to each car, on an average. The schute is between six and seven hundred feet, or about forty rods in length.

The Delaware and Raritan Canal and Amboy Rail-road and Transportation Company have declared a dividend of three dollars on each share, payable on the 30th inst.

The St. Albans (Vt.) Repository, of the 13th inst., remarks, that on the Sunday previous, the snow was several inches deep on the mountains in that region. This was on the same day of the morning in which the great snow storm of 1816 there occurred.

The Supreme Court of Delaware has made a decision in favour of Mr. Randall, the engineer, against the Delaware and Chesapeake Canal Company. Judgment has been finally entered in favour of the plaintiff, and a writ of inquiry awarded to ascertain the damages. The plaintiff in the suit laid the damages at $300,000.

A suggestion is made in a Kentucky paper (the Frankfort Commentator), that the Licking, Ohio, and Kentucky rivers "by means of a canal, and a dam across the Cumberland, which would furnish the Kentucky river with an abundance of water for an uninterrupted navigation during the whole year." In one place, in Knox county, the Cumberland almost comes in contact with a very considerable branch of the Kentucky, and in 1828 there was but about one foot elevation between them. It is said that the water attracted is not important to the Cumberland,—all its tributaries of magnitude enter below this point, and that it would make the Kentucky navigable without interruption.

CHOLERA NEWS.

A letter from Havana, under date of the 11th inst., states that the Cholera is still prevailing in that city, and is again making dreadful ravages at Guanabacoa, about two leagues distant. In the lower grounds and along the rivers, both in that vicinity and at Matanzas, the coloured population were said to be literally swept down.

Only a few cases of Cholera had occurred in Zanesville, Ohio, up to the 19th inst. The editor of the Gazette in that place, promises to give an unvarnished statement of every case.

Cholera at Pulaski, Green county, Tennessee.—There were thirty deaths in eight days. The population does not exceed one thousand.

Before the 15th instant, nineteen of twenty cases of *Cholera* had been reported at Brownsville, Indiana; though many of the physicians asserted that the disease was not contagious, nor of a malignant type.

The approach of the Cholera, at Columbus, Ga., is attended with *famine!* There is no flour at any price: corn meal is bringing $1,25 per bushel. This is all the effect of *prospective panic*; the epidemic had not reached the town, but the farmers in the region round about, were afraid it *might*.

The Pittsburg Mercury, of Friday, says, that two or three cases of Cholera occurred in that city during the week. The same paper also mentions that the disease had increased at Wheeling. On Tuesday and Wednesday last, there were fifteen cases and eight deaths.

CHOLERA.—Letters from New Orleans, dated June 6, state that the Cholera had again made its appearance as an epidemic, and had carried off a great many. It was fall as fatal as it was last fall—carrying off persons in a few hours. Judge Lewis died on the 4th; John Hagan & Co. had two clerks on the 5th: Manuel White has lost a son and niece. It is said there were 100 burials on the 5th. The creoles were dying very fast. Mr. Divine died on the morning of the 6th, at 3½ hours after being attacked. Reports say that the interments were auty in the Catholic cemetery on the 6th.

Letters from Louisville, Ky. dated June 19, state that on the 16th there were 30 deaths by Cholera at Lexington.

There were 46 deaths in Cincinnati, for the week ending Wednesday 13th inst. of which number 24 are reported as having died of the Cholera.

Letters from Mantanzas dated 5th inst., state that the Cholera has again made its appearance there, and that many deaths have recently taken place.

The Boston Atlas of last Saturday, contains a letter from Matanzas, under date of June 6th, which states that the cholera has ceased in that city, but in the country, its path is marked with desolation. A slave ship lately landed 600 slaves there, all of whom died last three. Eighty negroes were attached on an estate 18 miles distant; the proprietor, Mr. L. came to town to our house, and returned soon, but when he had got back, he found 38 out of his 60 slaves dead. Mr. L. was stand himself, and a black boy despatched to us, stating that his master was dying—the boy had hardly delivered the note when he staggered, fell upon the floor, and in a few hours was dead. Dr. L. died and his estate is deserted. This is a picture of many estates.

A PROPOSITION.—The subjoined proposition, from a very respectable contemporary of ours, has the air of novelty, but is not therefore the less reasonable or commendable. Every word is true of the argument by which it is supported; and it comes with peculiar propriety from one who has demonstrated the value of editorial communications of intelligence to the Public, through the medium of the Newspaper Press. Who, that has read Mr. Buccom's Letters from Washington, from Charleston, from the Creek country, from New Orleans, from Louisville, from Cincinnati, but will allow that the writer of such Letters for the Public ought to be exempt from taxation for postage.—*Nat. Intell.*

From the Portland Daily Advertiser, June 14.

FOREIGN LETTERS—EDITORS.—As this is a time when all political feeling is subsiding, and one can be heard for his arguments, and not for his partizanship, we are induced to recommend to the consideration of our Legislators and our brethren of the corps editorial, the subject of letter-postage.

We waive all argument upon the propriety of abolishing newspaper postage, or letter-postage in general, though all agree in acknowledging that the charges upon what are termed double and treble letters, are absurd and unjust—for we do not hope to make an impression upon the public on subjects in which all are not concerned. But we will recommend to the public the subject of letter-postage, as a tax imposed, by the hand; and I will tell my young warriors never more to take up weapons against the fathers and brothers of the pretty squaws who have used me so kindly. We are friends to the Pale Faces, and I am anxious to return house to tell them this."

FOREIGN NEWS.

From the New York Gazette of Tuesday.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

By the Henry IV, from Havre, we have received our regular files of Havre papers to the 17th May inclusive, and a Paris Journal du Commerce of the 16th from which we translate as follows:—

The following letter has been transmitted from Vienna by a courier:—

"CONSTANTINOPLE, April 23d.

"Ibrahim imperiously demands the cession of Adana and Tarsus, and threatens, not only to quit Kintaia, but to march on Constantinople, if the Sultan, somewhat reassured by the daily arrival of the Russian troops, and encouraged by the envoy of the Czar, avoids all new concessions, and gives himself up with the greatest confidence to the Russians. If then Ibrahim persists, we may expect a renewal of Bonaparte's Eastern Project. St. Bonomiano, to the number of 15, have been driven from the capital, and are scattered through the country."

The Gazette d'Augsbourg contains a letter from St. Petersburgh, of the 25th of April, which states that Gen. Count Orloff has been sent to Constantinople, and appointed commander-in-chief of the Russian forces by land, water and sea, and has been accredited near the Porte in the quality of ambassador extraordinary. It draws the conclusion that this circumstance will prolong the war in Turkey, and that the Russians will take no part in Persian affairs. These dispositions no longer permit the hope of a speedy ratification of peace; because all the disputable fragments, and there are not a few, are concentrating on the Turkish frontiers. Count Paskewitch has deposited the plan of military operations against Erzerum. He will go at first on the defensive, and will avail himself of the divers people of Asia who are under the Russian influence, in order to give the Sultan time to raise an army. Afterwards they will act with united forces to regain the lost territory. The intercourse the Prince has had with the Greeks and Armenians of Asia has heretofore afforded him great facilities in military operations. If then the Porte can manage to enlist the feelings of the divers Christian nations which are under it array, Ibrahim cannot without difficulty hold out the campaign in Anatholia, and will be compelled to retire. It is announced that his majesty the Emperor of Russia will take a journey in the month of June in foreign countries.

The Belgian and Dutch question is still in agitation, with no prospect of a speedy termination.

The Belgian king is said to have received a cold reception at Gand.

It was reported in the Chamber of Deputies that the journey of the Duke of Orleans to London had been the cause of several duels. It was said that a rencontre had taken place between Achille Murat, son of the late king of Naples, and Gen. Marbot; and do camp of the duke of Orleans. Another rencontre is said to have occurred between the Prince Royal and Prince Lewis Bonaparte. Those rumors are not vouched for, as they are not spoken of in private letters nor in the London journals.

A letter from Frankfort, of the 10th of May, published in the "Renovateur," says:—

"Our political horizon darkens. The plots of our unitarians, who dream of the overthrow of our federal organization in order to replace it by a solid government, founded on the protected liberty theories, seems to have succeeded in causing trouble in Wurtemburgh, and in some of our little principalities. Your Propagands of Paris is the soul of all these intrigues, it gives counsel and money. Its end will be to place the governments of Germany in a position analogous to that of Charles X. at the commencement of 1830.

The Emperor of Russia has published a proclamation ordering a levy of recruits from the provinces of Volhynia, Wilna, Grodno, and the territory of Bydyatock. This manifesto shows that almost all the recruits will be taken from the Polish possessions of the empire. The emperor wishes to overwhelm at once his Polish subjects.

The situation of the Duchess of Berri occupies the attention of the French journalists. A bulletin, dated Blaye, May 19, gives very minute particulars of the situation of the Duchess and child; they are doing well.

It is asserted that madame has received a formal promise of liberty from the government, and that the assurance has already had a sensible influence upon the health of the duchess. The Gazette de France has desisted from furnishing the news from Blaye surrounded by a black border.

Galignani's Messenger gives the following on the same subject, from the Constitutionnel. At the moment of the accouchement of the Duchess of Berri, M. Deneux, and the other two physicians who attended her, immediately sent for the authorities of the Castle and the town of Blaye. The Duchess herself presented to the officer of the *Etat Civil* the infant to which she had just given birth, and to which she gave the name of Marie Amelie. The procès-verbal of this declaration was signed by the commanding General, the Sub-Prefect, the Mayor, the President of the Civil Tribunal, the Rector, and the medical attendants. Count Hector de Lucchesi Palli, to whom she at the same time declared she had been married, in the second son of the Viceroy of Sicily, France de Campo Franco; he is now envoy from Naples at the Hague, where, however, his absence is said not to have been remarked for more than a year.

PORTUGAL.

We are informed by letters from Lisbon, that the Miguelite army decreases every day by desertion.

POLICE.—The noted James Covert, who was arrested in this city two weeks since, charged with being concerned in robbing the United States mail, while passing through the state of Delaware in 1826, has been demanded by the Executive of Massachusetts, he being there charged as one of the principals of a gang of counterfeiters. Covert is by profession a schoolmaster, and is an expert writer, and can imitate any signature. Our high constable became acquainted with him upwards of twenty years ago, when he arrested him for forgery, and found in his possession upwards of fifteen thousand dollars of spurious money. He was then convicted and sentenced to the State Prison. After remaining there a few years he was liberated by pardon; since which he has been detected in his villany in several places, and consigned to the State Prison; but since the robbery of the mail as above stated, he has been very cautious how he appeared in any place in the United States where he was known; he always went in some disguise, and when the officer arrested him, he had the appearance of a farmer. It is now hoped that an end is put to his career of crime.—*N. Y. Gazette.*

EVIL EFFECTS OF SMARTNESS.—A boarder at a public house in *Remapo*, Rockland co., Va., who boasted of his wealth, and exhibited to the landlord a large purse which he said contained seven thousand dollars in bank notes, on his departure, left behind him, in payment, no very enviable situation. The landlord, it appears, took up an opinion that his boarder really possessed the money he pretended, and that he was the same individual who had committed an extensive robbery in Boston a few weeks previously, as his person seemed to answer the description detailed in an advertisement which had been circulated of the loss. He of course, addressed a letter to the present time there are 14,000 Russians in the camp near Scutari, and to-morrow the Turkish bombardiers will join them. Russian officers have been sent to the Dardanelles to put the castle in a state of defence. Thus it seems that war will soon commence in good earnest. The most profound tranquility reigns in the capital, and certainly the presence of the Russians contributes to it.

In the British House of Commons, Mr. Fielden Buxton, recently presented, of Barton, four hundred and three petitions for the entire and immediate abolition of negro slavery; some of them signed with not less than ten thousand names. On another occasion much laughter was excited in the House by a swarm of memorials from the ladies exclusively. One of them had a tail of three hundred thousand names. It was so large and so heavy that it required the united force of three or four gentlemen to roll it to the clerk's table.

The French editors are very indignant at the treaty which Earl Gray conveyed in the British House of Lords, of a relinquishment of Algiers by France. They say:—

"It is a great fault to have opened negociations such a question. France is mistress at home, and has no more occasion to apply to the English for the possession of Algiers, than they had to apply to France for the investiture of Ireland. We possess this territory by more liberal and just titles than England possesses Gibraltar, Malta, and the Ionian Islands. Since then, France is the only country of Europe that has not her right engraven on her sword!"

THE MARKETS.

Carefully corrected for this paper.

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.	
WHEAT FLOUR, per bbl fresh from wagons,	$5 37
RYE, do. do. do.	3 75
WHEAT, per bushel,	1 19
RYE, do.	60
CORN, per bushel,	64
CLOVER SEED, per bushel,	none.
TIMOTHY SEED, do.	none.
HERD do.	none
BARLEY, Good, do.	65
FLAXSEED, do.	1 87
OATS, from wagons, do.	40
WHISKEY, do. per gallon, in hhds.	29
Do. do. do. in bbls.	30
COTTON, per lb.	11
BUTTER, No. 1, in kegs, per lb.	11
EGGS, per dozen,	12
SALT, Ground, per bushel,	50
do. fine do.	50
LARD, per lb. Western,	7
TALLOW do.	7½
FRESH BEEF,	5
HAMS, Western, per lb.	8
BACON do.	8
BEESWAX, do.	19
LINSEED OIL, do.	75
FEATHERS, do.	40
COMMON WOOL, washed,	32 to 33
HIDES, Buenos and La Plata, per lb.	17 to 18
LEATHER, SOLE,	21 to 24
LUMBER.—White Pine boards, per 1000 ft.	$15 to 20
Yellow Pine,	13 to 14
Oak, joists,	11 to 12
Hemlock, do.	6 to
Shingles,	18 to 22

[From the United States Gazette.]

Sales of Stocks, at the Philadelphia Stock and Exchange Board June 30, 1833.

			Par	Price
$2000	United States 5 per cents. dividend off.		100	100
200	Pennsylvania 5 per cents.	1930	100	100
10,000	do.	1941	100	100
20 shares	North American Bank,		407	60
200 do.	Girard Bank,		100	50
	June 29, 1833.			
19 do.	Commercial Bank,		474	50
25 do.	Schuylkill Navigation Co.		1944	50
6 do.	Bank of North America,		478	50
80 do.	Union Bank, Tennessee,		332	25
	June 28, 1833.			
200 do.	American Insurance Co.		371	25
7 do.	Western Bank,		333	50
30 do.	Girard Bank,		100	50
13 do.	Philadelphia Bank,		100	50
15 do.	Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank,		100	50
20 do.	Bank Limerick,		50	50
15 do.	Schuylkill Navigation,			sold on low as by any sect 99—17
14 do.	Philadelphia Bank,			Profitic
25 do.	Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank,		100	
50 do.	Union Bank, Tennessee,		334	50
	June 29, 1833.			
115 shares	Girard Bank,		101	50
5 do.	Manufacturers & Mechanics Bank,		61	50
	June 30, 1833.			
104 do.	Girard Bank,		101	50
43 do.	Western Bank,		54	50
56 do.	North American Coal Co.		171	25
5 do.	Philadelphia Exchange,		75	50
$8000	Pennsylvania, 5 per cent.	1834	104	100

BANK NOTE PRICE CURRENT.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Sylvanus Lobman, Stock and Exchange Broker, No. 84 South Third street.

PHILADELPHIA, June 29, 1833.

	Per cent dis.		Per cent dis.
Banks in MAINE.		Except City bank,	
Except Bath bank, Castine, Hallowell & Augusta, Kennebec, Portsmouth, and Waldoboro'	par	J. J. Cohen, jr. & Bro. bk.	1
		Eron Poultney's	1
		Gettysburg,	1
		Frederickstown,	1
		Hagerstown,	1
		Westminster,	1
		Susquehanna Bridge,	1
NEW HAMPSHIRE.	par	Salisbury,	1½
VERMONT.	par	Broken banks, various prices.	
Except St. Albans,	par		
MASSACHUSETTS.	par

DICKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, June 29, 1833.

NOTICE.—BOOK OF NATURE.

We are in the constant receipt of letters, tendering descriptions to the *Book of Nature*, and promising present at some future day. To such we reply, explicitly, that this periodical is of so expensive a character, that no subscription will be taken unless the price of one year is tendered in *advance*, or unless prompt payment is *guaranteed by a responsible agent*. When sums are forwarded to the order of agents, both agent and subscriber will be held responsible. tf.

The Post Office of this city has been removed from Second street, to the new Exchange building, now being erected at the corner of Third and Walnut streets. This edifice is not yet completed, but the Post Office apartments have been finished with much neatness, and with improvements in the arrangement, which will considerably facilitate the business of the establishment.

The work upon this edifice progresses rapidly. The building already presents an imposing appearance, and it will unquestionably be one of the handsomest in the city. All the offices on the first floor have been rented.

Our city continues healthy, all reports to the contrary notwithstanding. The deaths during the week ending on Saturday, were 83, a number less than the usual average at this season of the year. Some few cases of summer complaint, consequent upon the indulgence in unripe fruit, have proved fatal, but by proper precaution this disease may be avoided. Parents should exercise the strictest vigilance in regard to the food of their children.

It is sickening to a humane heart, to read of the abandonment of towns in the west, on account of the cholera. Friend departs from friend; and in many cases the sick are left on their beds of languishment, by the very persons to whom they have a right to look for attendance and sympathy. In many instances the claims of consanguinity are disregarded, and near relations deserted. The cruelty and inhumanity depicted by De Foe, in his History of the Great Plague of London, have been equalled in America, since the introduction of the Asiatic Cholera. We might particularize in proof, but the subject is an unpleasant one, and we forbear. It is earnestly to be hoped that the people of the west, in towns yet unafflicted, will not follow the example of many places, in that region, where the epidemic has prevailed.

The Report of the *American Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb*, at Hartford, Conn., has lately been published. We learn from it, that the present number of pupils is 130; those who have left the Asylum, 216;—total number of pupils from the foundation, 446. Of these 111 have been supported by their friends, the rest by the states of New England, except Rhode Island. The report states, furthermore, that the Directors, being convinced that the body and the heart, as well as the intellect of the young, require a systematic training, as early as 1822 opened a workshop for the scholars, and adopted such other plans as they thought conducive to the great objects of education. The result has been, as they observe, that they "have found bodily activity and soundness of health, promoted by labour, that induces confidence in their own powers, independent of character, cheerfulness in study, and hope in overcoming difficulties. It keeps youth from contracting idle habits while at school, and diminishes their exposure to temptation."

The performances of Mons. Saubery, at the Arch Street Theatre, are most surprising, as may well be imagined from the fact, that he is capable of riveting a large audience in close attention for a whole evening. Saubert seems capable of almost any feats. He will translate a glass of dust into a rose, a rabbit into an orange, and after shooting a handkerchief from a gun, will cut open the fruit just mentioned, and produce the identical handkerchief which had been discharged a moment before, from the deadly instrument. Altogether, his performances are every way wonderful and extraordinary; and those who like to see a man endowed apparently with superhuman powers, and acting feats which seem to defy comprehension, should pay Saubert a visit.

Mr. Durand, the aeronaut, whose successful ascension at New York, have drawn forth repeated praises from the multitude and the newspapers, has recently visited this city, with a view of taking an aerial voyage. He proceeded to Baltimore, where he intends to ascend; and on his return hither, if he was procure a lot which can be fenced in, and made sufficiently large to contain an assemblage large enough to remunerate him for his peril and expenditure, he will attempt a flight in Philadelphia. Mr. Durant is intrepid and scientific; he takes every precaution, previous to ascending, to have every thing in its proper place and order; and to his philosophic calmness and care, may be attributed the unusual success which has hitherto attended all his efforts.

The splendid Painting of the Panorama of Mexico, is still under exhibition, at Washington Hall, in this city. The number of visitors increases daily; and as a sure proof of the merit of the work, we may mention, that no spectator has been known to leave the Hall dissatisfied. The masterly touches of genius on the canvass, and the faithful copy of the great American city, which it presents, fasten the attention of every beholder.

The complaint against carelessness and wanton mischief upon the part of stage drivers, is becoming daily more general. The Norristown Register, of Wednesday, contains a statement in reference to one Wile, belonging to the northern line of Harrisburg stages, whose conduct towards the editor of that paper, on a recent occasion, merits the severest censure. Accidents and upsets are entirely too frequent upon our stage routes. The matter should be looked to by proprietors, as these things impair public confidence in the safety of this mode of conveyance.

The report of Cholera cases at Wheeling, as furnished in the Gazette, of Saturday last, shows a considerable diminution in the violence and extent of that disease. On the day previous (Friday) only two cases had occurred, but several cases of severe diarrhœa are noticed. The Board of Health mentions that many families, thrown out of employment by the general stagnation of business, are suffering from a want of food. Contributions from the wealthy, are pressingly solicited.

A fellow named George Krebs, a resident in Northumberland county, a short time since obtained from the Miners' Bank, at Pottsville, the sum of nine hundred dollars, on a note of land, purporting to be endorsed by three respectable and wealthy German Farmers, residing in the neighbourhood. The forgery was not discovered until the note became due, and payment was demanded of the endorsers. Search was immediately made for Krebs, and he has been apprehended. About six hundred and fifty dollars of the money was found in his possession, which he delivered up.

One of the most pleasant places of resort for recreation and health, in the summer season, is Bunker Hill, about a mile from the town of Bedford, in this state. The situation is highly pleasant and agreeable, the scenery in the immediate vicinity being remarkably picturesque and romantic. The waters of the Springs possess many excellent qualities, and invalids in former seasons have derived much advantage from their use. Of late the buildings, which are elegant and spacious, have been much improved, and the groves and walks remodelled with neatness and taste. An artificial lake, receiving the waste water from the springs, has been formed, sufficiently extensive to admit of aquatic excursions; and many other additions to the premises generally, calculated to promote the comfort and enjoyment of visitors, have been made. The boarding house is superintended by a gentleman well qualified to give entire satisfaction to his guests.

Bedford Springs, possessing as it does, so many advantages, ought to be a favourite resort with Pennsylvanians. Easy access to the place can be obtained from almost every portion of the state, and those who travel from this city, can, if they prefer, take a line of stages, by which journeying at night will be avoided. There are already a number of visitors at the Springs.

The Committee appointed by the new board of Trustees of Dickinson College, to make arrangements for opening, on an enlarged plan, a preparatory school, have announced in the Carlisle papers, that they are now ready to receive pupils. The course of instruction embraces the usual branches of education taught in grammar schools, and particularly instruction in the classics, as well as in the elementary branches of the mathematics, &c.? A competent instructor has been engaged, and entire satisfaction will undoubtedly be rendered to all who patronise the school.

The college will not be opened immediately, nor until the arrangements now being made for a permanent endowment, are completed. This will probably be effected in the course of the ensuing winter. For this reason all the professional chairs were not filled. The appointments, however, of the Rev. Mr. Durbin, as Principal, and Judge Reed, as Professor of Law, are an earnest of the talent, learning, and respectability, which will be engaged in conducting the literary affairs of the institution.

A full and impartial report of the recent important trial in the District Court of the city and county of Philadelphia, between Anthony Sharmer and a number of the members of the St. John street Methodist Episcopal Church, has been published, and is for sale at the Methodist Book Store, in Fourth street near Race. The decision in this case is of great importance to the members of religious denominations generally, as it establishes and explains the principles by which the laws and regulations of churches may be sustained and enforced—and the right of official members to exclude delinquents from church privileges. The trial alluded to attracted much attention from this consideration, and the report is therefore the more valuable.

A Convention was not long since held in Georgia, to reduce and equalize the representation in the Legislature of that state. The Convention proposed to reduce the number of members in the House of Representatives, but to continue in the Senate the same number of delegates as formerly. This proposition seems to meet with opposition in some of the Georgia papers: and we are sorry to perceive, that in the discussion of the question, a spirit is exhibited towards the northern states, which is by no means becoming or patriotic. The Southern Banner imagines that the proposal, at one fell swoop, promrsies the dearest rights of the South at the feet of the non-slaveholding states, by destroying the federal basis of representation. The Banner then flutters on in the following rantipole strain:—

"If the amendment proposed by the Convention, ever becomes incorporated with the Constitution of this State, so soon we place a weapon in the hands of our enemies in the Middle and Eastern States, for our own destruction. For it is idle and foolish to disguise the fact, that if we discard this as a false basis of representation *at home*, we have no right to claim it as the true basis of the *National Legislature!* And where is the Southern man so recreant to his birthright, so lost to fame and to his interest, as to feel a willingness to yield one iota of the too little influence that the South is now able to assert in the National Councils of the country? If there "is one, then have we offended." Of all other rights, this is the one that should be the most cherished at the last to be yielded by the people of the South, and the most suicidal act that the people of Georgia could be guilty of, would be to adopt any *amendment* of the Constitution which should have, even the most distantly, a prejudicial bearing on this important question. It ought to be as dear to the people of the South as the very apple of their eyes."

Now all this flourish in relation to the effect of the amendment—that it will lessen the influence of Georgia, or the South in Congress—seems to us the flimsiest suspicion ever indulged in by any journalist, even by the nullifiers themselves. There seems to be no probability that results other than good, will follow an adoption of the measure. The most grievous part of the extract which we have made, is the spirit exhibited towards the northern states of the republic. What right has a Georgian journalist to declare that the northern states are enemies to his own? Do they not meet in Congress, by delegation, on perfect equality? And will he lay to the charge of the states on this side the Potomac, the fancied evils which, if they do exist at all, are the offspring of his own state legislation, a matter that is entirely in the power of the people? It is time these follies were routed, by public indignation. Never was there a period when the country was more prosperous—or when it should be the desire of every dweller in the land to stand up for *Union*, against the petty and groundless jealousies of sectional interest.

LITERARY NOTICES.

Messrs. Key and Biddle have just published a neat and elegant volume, entitled "A Harmony of the Four Gospels, founded on the arrangement of the Harmonia Evangelica, by the Rev. Edward Greswell, with the practical reflections of Dr. Doddridge." This work has received much praise from the Christian public, and is eminently calculated to subserve the interests of Christianity.

The same publishers have issued two small works entitled "A Mother's Mite," and "Mary Fife," and "An Address to the Young," estimable—suitable little volumes, and should be sought after by parents who desire to instil timely and proper sentiments, on the most important of all subjects, into the minds of their children.

The Fourth Part, (Vol I.) of the Christian Library, which Messrs. Key & Biddle have just issued, contains the conclusion of that excellent work, the Life of William Cowper, Esq., and the commencement of a work on the testimony of Nature and Relation to the being and perfections of God, by the Rev. Henry Fergus.

Mr. Adam Waldie, of this city, the enterprising and successful publisher of the Select Circulating Library has issued the prospectus of a new work, to be printed in the French language, entitled *La Bibliotheque Francaise*. The literature of France is exceeding valuable; and the language of France is a key to all the literature of Europe: to those, therefore, who desire the advantages in the study of French, which such a work would afford, it can be cordially commended. The great number of French families in America, also, who would be pleased to continue an acquaintance with their "land's language," and keep up a survey of the mental products of their native country, affords a fair ground for belief that the Bibliotheque Francaise will be well patronized. From the vigor and success with which Mr. Waldie pursues his undertakings, and the well earned confidence which the public repose in his promises, we may infer that his present enterprise will meet with entire success.

We are gratified to note the encomia, which the newspapers are bestowing upon *Wilson's Ornithology*. That work is truly invaluable, to the lover of nature; it abounds with engravings of the most faithful finish and excellence, while the descriptions with which they are accompanied, have long since received the highest commendation for their truth and eloquence. Wilson was enamoured of Nature, and the feathered choirs of the forest;—the study of their habits, and the transfer of their beauties to pictures, became with him an impulse and a passion. In this department, he may have been followed and equalled by more successful artists—but he has never been *surpassed*, and never can be, for the simple reason that his sketches are perfect. We understand that many copies of his beautiful work on Ornithology are for sale by Harrison Hall, bookseller of this city. So valuable a book ought to be in the possession of every admirer of native industry and genius. The struggles and fate of Wilson; his pure habits and exemplary life, are the theme of his admirers; and have awakened an interest in his works, which they deserve from their intrinsic worth alone. The price of the 76 plates and three volumes of letter press is $60.

The Farmers' Register, a monthly work, published at Richmond, Va., is truly a valuable periodical for the agricultural portion of our countrymen. Its contents embrace a large fund of practical knowledge, the fruits of observation and experience.

These eminent publishers, Lilly, Wait, Colman and Holden, of Boston, have just issued, in three beautiful volumes, D'Israeli's Curiosities of Literature; and if any reader desires to be more than usually instructed and pleased, we would advise the purchase of this work. It contains an exuberant variety of the useful and the amusing; and we can scarcely mention three books of the sort, which are so captivating and pleasant.

Messrs. Collins and Hannay, of New York, have just published the *eighth* American edition of that valuable work, Lempriere's Classical Dictionary. The merit and usefulness of this fine volume have been so completely tested, that further commendation would be supererogatory. As an evidence of its success, the editors state in their preface to the present edition, that 3,000 copies have been sold in the short space of twelve months.

To Readers and Correspondents.

The effusion, by "E.," to an afflicted friend, though containing some good lines, is not, on the whole, acceptable. It has not been prepared with sufficient care—the measure and rhyme being, in many instances, defective.

"A Tale of '77," by "I. F.," is on file for future consideration.

"A Vision of the Moon," is under consideration.

It is possible that we may publish one of the articles from the pen of "Juvenis;" though it will need some alterations. Our young friend, we fear, does not spend time enough in *revision*. Nothing is ever lost, but every thing is gained, by a vigilant supervisory process. That is an excellent saying by the author of Lacon, in which he compares poetry to sculpture, wherein excellence is attained, not by what the artist adds, but by what he takes away.

Stanzas, by Frederick; Lines, by G. W. S.; Lake; E.; F. V. R.; Rollo; I. J.; F. C. D. B.; Omega; J.; Indian Bard; Anonymous; James Z.; C. B. B.; James; Umbra; G. E.; Thoughts at Midnight; Cleo; A.; M. H.; and B., we decline inserting.

We would be glad to oblige W. M., but another effort is necessary. He writes carelessly.

The favours from our esteemed correspondents, "E. C. S." and "Milford Bard," which should have been acknowledged before, will meet prompt attention.

"The Conflagration of Moscow," by Omega, shall have a place. The writer, if he favour us again, will please study brevity and conciseness.

The anecdote furnished by "H.," or something exactly like it, has been published in this paper.

"The Dead Mother," and "Lament of Canova," by Avon Bard, will be inserted.

The "Walks in Washington Square," by J. G., of which we have received the first number, are too flippant and uninteresting for publication. The first walk has some shrewdness, but no incident worthy the name. We managed to get through the opening paper, and we look back upon the occasion, (to use the words of the writer,) "with some such feelings as a singed cat may be supposed to possess, when reverting to the day of his igneous ordeal."

The stanzas by "Lavinia" we reluctantly decline. They are fraught with much tenderness and purity of sentiment, but their structure is careless and their measure incomplete.

We have several other communications which will undergo an examination as soon as we can find leisure for the purpose. Those articles which we may consider deserving, will appear, without the formality of a notice.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

June 20.—Received from		*Received from*	
Alexander Best,	$5 00	A. F. Darr, Esq.	2 00
J.H. Alexander, (nett)	3 50	W. B. Thompson, esq.	5 00
A. Herrick,	1 00	Jos. Merrill, Esq.	1 00
Jos. Herbert, Esq.	20 00	D. Paige, Jr. Esq.	2 00
Joseph Fifield, Esq.	2 00	J. P. Holings, Esq.	11 00
O. H. Lee, Esq.	5 00	A. Bateman, Esq.	2 00
S. M. Gowdey, Esq.	1 50	Wm. Mosher, Esq.	1 00
John Thomas, jr. esq.	2 00	T. B. Willard, Esq.	2 00
D. Robinson,	2 00	A. H. Foote,	20 00
Norfleet Tyer,	2 00	*June 25.*	
M. W. Davenport,	20 00	W. D. Starr,	4 00
Samuel Lunton,	5 00	Jas. H. Sterling, Esq.	1 00
Henry M'Gowan,	10 00	Marcellus Bowen,	3 00
Wm. T. Eggleston,	5 00	W. Willets, Jr.	2 00
June 21.		Jos. Duncan, Esq.	15 00
Job Smith,	2 00	J. B. Myers,	10 00
John W. Kinnaman,	2 00	Wm. Brent, Jr.	1 00
W. Bache, Esq.	1 00	Benj. Lippincott, Jr.	10 00
Cyrus Butler, Esq.	10 00	J. Silverburg, Esq.	5 00
L. Ewer, Esq.	2 00	G. Drummond, Esq.	1 00
W. Delano, Esq.	5 00	Thomas Dunforth,	20 00
R. C. Stezoll, (Lt.)	4 00	*June 26.*	
Jas. W. Harris,	1 00	John Vescelene,	2 00
Thos. H. Lost, Esq.	2 00	J. S. Scooer,	5 00
Green Williams, Esq.	5 00	D. Thompson, Esq.	1 00
June 22.		Simon Drum, Esq.	5 00
J. A. Van Schaick,	3 00	C. F. Hammond, Esq.	5 00
Saml. H. Loring,	2 00	P. G. Williams, Esq.	1 00
Gustavus A. Rice,	1 00	T. L. Lockwood, esq.	1 00
Addison Sweet, Esq.	1 00	Alexander Jones, esq.	2 00
Newell Heard, Esq.	4 00	J. Burnham, Esq.	2 00
Spenc. Hickcox, Esq.	2 00	John Cain, Esq.	2 00
James Dewitt, Esq.	1 00	J. Stephens, Esq.	5 00
J. I. Calkin, Esq.	2 00	Conrad Willis,	5 00
Thos. J. Goodman,	5 00	Jos. Reed,	2 00
M. I. Buckner, Esq.	17 50	Henry Webb,	5 00
J. R. Lloyd, Esq.	5 00	*June 27.*	
June 24.		Wm. Hemsley,	2 00
Capt. J. H. Cook	1,25	John W. Washburn,	2 00
(post. 37½ cts. nett,	87½	Wm. Rom, Esq.	2 00
E. B. Babbitt,	5 00	Jas. Graham, Esq.	3 00
G. F. Stabonell,	2 00	Jos. A. Holden, Esq.	2 00
Lewis Audentzel,	5 00	G. Chapman, Esq.	3 00
Wright & Clapp,	2 00	S. L. De Rose, Esq.	5 00
Peter Carmichael,	2 00	Sam. Smoker, Esq.	5 00
Stephen R. Hosmer,	2 00	Sam. Ogden,	2 00
G. P. Whitaker,	6 00	R. M. Cooper,	5 00
Alvin House, Esq.	3 00	R. S. Carter,	10 00
Moses Hoopes, Esq.	1 00	Simon Norton,	5 00
Wm. Reid, Esq.	4 00	Thomas Hicks,	2 00
W. F. Riddick, esq.	5 00	W. H. M'Cardee,	3 00
For T. W. Carr,	2 00	John K. Swain,	13 00

The city begins to abound with Omnibuses. These useful vehicles now move in all directions. Besides the Cinderella and the Exchange, one of which runs half-hourly, there is another and a very beautiful one, which runs between Dock street and Kensington. These convenient offices deserve encouragement.

Brigadier General.—The election for Brigadier General, held in this city, on Monday last, resulted in the choice of Col. A. M. Parvoir, by a majority of upwards of 800 votes. The only candidates were Col. Prevost and Major Peter Fritz. The following is a statement of the votes polled, as far as we have received them:—

	Prevost.	*Fritz.*	*Total.*	*Prevost.*
1st Reg't Artillery,	296	31	327	266
1st Reg't Infantry,	98	36	134	99
2d Reg't Infantry,	122	27	153	111
3d Reg't Infantry,	179	154	334	96
	705	248	948	495

Among the Regiments of Militia the votes stood—

	Prevost.	*Fritz.*
9th Regiment,	340	114
19th Regiment,	105	48
72d Regiment,	266	77

Seven boys, all of them under twelve years of age, were taken before the Mayor, on Wednesday morning, on a charge of having been concerned in various recent larcenies and house-breakings. It appeared in evidence, that about noon on the day previous, the young villains were discovered entering the dwelling-house of Mr. Clements, corner of Walnut and Thirteenth streets, by some individuals, who were acquainted with the fact, that the family were then absent from the city. Information was immediately given to some police officers, who followed the boys, and surprised them in the act of purloining various valuable articles. In the course of the examination, on Wednesday, it was ascertained, without doubt, that the same gang have recently robbed, in this manner, in open daylight, not less than ten or fifteen respectable houses. Hitherto their system of confederation has enabled them to elude the vigilance of our police, and it is believed the extent of their robberies is not short of several thousand dollars.

The names of the lads are John Morris, a mulatto, George Henderson, Joseph Lawrence, John Cunningham, George Husband, Patrick McCarthy, and Francis McCarthy, the two last brothers. They were all committed to the House of Refuge.

A charge of murder was made on Tuesday, before Alderman Hutchinson, against Thomas Parke, of West Kensington, a man of intemperate habits. It was alleged, in evidence, that on the evening of the 24th inst. the prisoner, soon after returning home, quarrelled with his wife, and struck her a severe blow on the right temple, of which she died soon after. On the examination of the body, a severe fracture was found on the right temporal bone; the cheek bone was also broken and forced in. A very large extravasation of blood was found occupying the bed of the anterior lobes of the brain; also, the inner surface of the whole temporal bone between that and the dura mater. Drs. Goldsmith and Price were the attending physicians. Parke was committed to prison, to await his trial at the next court of Oyer and Terminer.

The New York Sentinel mentions, that the notorious Frances Wright is making preparation for revisiting the United States, in the course of the ensuing fall.

Mr. R. D. Owen, and Mr. D'Arusmont, have arrived at New York, on their way to New Harmony.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

Friend Atkinson:—For the benefit of suffering humanity, and the gratification of an old subscriber, please to publish the following *prescription for the Quinsy*.

Take good rosin, beeswax, and camphor, of each a lump about the size of a pigeon's egg; put them into a suitable vessel for the purpose; melt and stir them together over a gentle fire; then take the mixture off; and when sufficiently cool, spread it on a strip of linen or soft leather, about three inches wide; and bind it on the throat, from one ear to the other, renewing the plaster daily until a cure be effected. This remedy, when applied at the commencement of the disease, will certainly remove it.

Large Family.—There are now living at Lyon's farms, a father, mother, and twenty-one children, all enjoying good health.—*Rahway Adv.*

We can point to a house in this city, in which there are a father, mother, and forty children, all enjoying good health.—*L. S. Gaz.*

In the Mayor's Court, on Thursday morning, Mr. E. Prize, proprietor of a weekly newspaper, of this city, called the Tickler, was tried on an indictment for a libel against Benj. F. Meredith, Esq., and found guilty. He was sentenced to pay a fine of $100, and to undergo imprisonment for the term of six months. There are other indictments against the same individual, which will be tried by the Court to-day.

We see, with much surprise, in a late number of the Burlington (Vt.) Free Press, a paragraph purporting to be taken from the Intelligencer of this city, in which it is stated that a disease premonitory of the approach of the cholera, is extensively prevailing here. We can scarcely believe that such a statement ever emanated from the editor of that paper, but if so, nothing can be more incorrect. Philadelphia, at this time, is unusually healthy, and we are assured by respectable physicians that nothing like an epidemic disease has as yet been noticed.

NOTES OF A TOUR.

To the Editors of the Philadelphia Gazette.

Blairsville, June 18th, 1833.

Gentlemen,—I address you now from a town, which, as you see it marked on the map, is a place of minor consideration, but which in reality, considered as a point in the chain of public improvements which connects the Atlantic and western parts of the state, is of vast importance. Blairsville, a few years since, consisted of a solitary public house, at which the traveller across the mountains might stop to refresh himself and his beast—now it contains a large number of substantially built and handsome brick edifices—several churches—a market and school house, and not less than four or five well kept hotels. It has sprung up suddenly, but its duration will not be the less permanent.

Blairsville stands on the western bank of the Conemaugh river, a stream flowing into the Allegheny river, about thirty miles from this place. It is reached from that city, by land, forty miles; by the course of the river seventy. This river is one of the most beautiful and romantic streams in the west. I have passed along its banks for some distance, and been strongly reminded of our favourite Schuylkill, which, in some respects, it strongly resembles. Its course is meandering and irregular. Along this river a canal has been made; east to Johnstown, and west to Pittsburgh, forming the western division of the Pennsylvania canal. That portion between Blairsville and Johnstown, is but little used, and will not be, until the completion of the Portage rail road; but the section leading to Pittsburg is in constant and successful operation. Blairsville derives importance from being the depot of merchandize brought from the east and west. That from Pittsburg is here landed from the canal boats, and conveyed in teams to Hollidaysburg, where it is again placed in boats and taken on to Philadelphia. That from the east is landed here from wagons, and passed down the canal to the western metropolis. A boat starts daily from each place, at five o'clock in the evening. The passage consumes about thirty hours.

From Hollidaysburg to Johnstown, you will recollect, a rail road is now being completed to connect the two canals. This is an important work, but it is to be regretted that the plan was not arranged so as to connect Hollidaysburg with Blairsville, instead of Johnstown. The necessity of this continuation seems to be now generally conceded, and it is probable it will, in time, be made. This completed, the means of inland transportation between Philadelphia and Pittsburg will be perfected.

A dam in the Conemaugh, at this place, has been made to feed the canal. There is also a dam about nine miles below, where the canal passes through a tunnel of eight hundred feet in length. The scenery at this place is peculiarly romantic. Between Johnstown and Blairsville there are three other dams. The Conemaugh, which is here about one hundred yards wide, is crossed by a bridge, of single span, which connects Blairsville with a small village on the western shore, called Burdstown, containing a store, two taverns, and a number of neat dwellings and farm houses.

The society at Blairsville is remarkable for its intelligence. I say this not to deteriorate from the respectability of other western towns, but because from personal intercourse and observation, I have had abundant opportunities to ascertain the fact. We of the east do not properly estimate the worth of character which exists in the west. We are too apt to fancy that the well informed—the statesman—the philosopher—the man of breeding, is only to be found in large cities. This is a great mistake as applied to western Pennsylvania. With the most of those to whom I have been introduced across the mountains, my acquaintance has been extremely pleasant, and the kindness and attentions of the Blairsville people I shall never forget. The Record, published at this place, is an able conducted newspaper, and well worth support.

Manufactures of several kinds are carried on in this place, to some extent. Bituminous coal, of excellent quality, is found in great abundance, in all the adjacent hills. On the Kiskeminetas, below this place, there are several extensive salt works. The land in the vicinity is fertile, and capable of producing all our staple articles of agriculture.

Blairsville is a port of entry. The collector, Major Thomas Johnson, is a gentleman of free and sociable manners, worth and intelligence, with whom conversation and society the traveller will be delighted.

Harrisburg, Md., June 20th, 1833.

Gentlemen,—As I have so far in my letters only given you the fair side of my note book, I think it no more than proper that you should now hear of some my troubles. Travelling with a party of pleasure enough if we could keep on our way, and with whom we would, but this is not in all stages possible. I journeyed yesterday in bad company—company, too, very shocking—positively rotten of the first of the fall. Humour into which I have consequently been thrown, I must vent on you.

I took stage at a place called Legionier, about 40 miles east of Pittsburgh, and was quite comfortable for the first ten miles. I am fond of meditation, and this solitude was not entirely disagreeable; nevertheless, I thought I should be just as well satisfied with one companion. But at the first stopping place, I sorrowfully did I regret the indulgence in such a wish. Six, instead of one companion, I got seven, and they a man, his wife, and *five children*, ranging from six months to eight years in age. The children, I guess, were noted on the way bill; "Mr. F——, three and a half seats," but they were not in the stage ten minutes before they occupied at least eight and a half, in a nine passenger coach. Imagine the rest, a small space on the middle bench. I would have given any money to escape, but I was travelling in haste, to meet a connecting stage, on another road, and delay was out of the question.

The party, I ascertained, were travelling from Pittsburg, on an excursion of some months to the sea shore. The man, I believe is a store keeper, who had undertaken the journey at the *solicitation* (?) of his wife. I never before saw such a man; no boast of burden ever submitted with more humility—no doll was ever more patient under affection—no husband was ever more exemplary and devoted to his wife.

The three youngest children kept up, alternately, a continued squalling—there was a din of bellowing, of scolding, of whipping, of crying, now rising from a dogged and sullen fret, to a vindictive and malicious roar, and now sinking from a screech to the strokes of chastisement, which made me frantic. Occasionally all joined in chorus, and then the music approached the climax of discord—nothing could be more imposing.

"My dear Mr. F., will you have the *goodness* to take this squalling brat of yours—I declare you are entirely insensible to my troubles." "Certainly, Mrs. F. my love, why didn't you speak sooner? Frederick Augustus, you little limb, what's the matter, dear?" "Mr. F. I feel drowsy, will you hold Priscilla Emeline, while I take a little nap; oh, I am so fatigued!" "Yes, my dear, hadn't I better wrap her sweet little head in my cloak?" "Mr. F. I wonder if this gentleman would have any objections to take Wilhelmina Margaretta upon his knee—I think he could make her quit crying." "Thank you, madam, I am little skilled in the business of nursing." "Then, sir, oblige me by putting up your blind; my children will certainly take cold from the damp air."

There was no rest—no mitigation of suffering—I bore it for a whole day, insufferable as it was, and I verily believe we had not, during that period, a quiet stage for five minutes at a time. The interior of the coach, under the seats, was lumbered up with various sauce pans, grillies, tin cups, bags of provisions, &c., which seriously incommoded at least two of my annoyers. The situation was altogether horrible for a single man, and in revenge I made a vow, that for which at least one lady will be deprived of a husband—I vowed never to get married.

At Bedford I left this company, and took another stage, running to Hagerstown. We arrived at Mc. Connellstown about dark, and during supper were edified with an interesting account of a robbery, which had been committed on our stage the night previous. Some of our passengers anticipated, also an attack, as we were to travel, the whole night, through a dark and unfrequented road, mustered up their pistols and dirks, and declared themselves determined to fight rather that lose their money. The landlord promised us a guard, but I presume he only did so to appease our fears, as he left us entirely to take care of ourselves. Some of our company thought him intoxicated, but he had sense enough to charge us fifty cents for an indifferent supper.

Off we started, and having taken the precaution to remove all the trunks from the boot behind, and placing them under the driver's feet, and on top, and appointing *look-out committees*, we passed along without molestation. The situation of this road renders it an eligible place for a robbery. For a distance of several miles there is not a single inhabitant, and a dense forest covers the ground in every direction.

When about nine miles from McConnellstown, our driver, a lad of seventeen, ran the left hand wheels upon a bank, and over we toppled with a prodigious crash. The weight of the baggage on top accelerated the upset, and the surge was tremendous. I was thrown to the opposite side of the coach, and severely hurt in the breast, face, and right shoulder, the effects of which I shall show you when I return home. Several other passengers were slightly injured. In upsetting the king bolt flew out, which detached the horses from the coach. This saved our lives, for we were just on the top of a steep hill, and had we been dragged any distance, destruction to all within would have been inevitable.

After extricating out of the side of our coach, and undergoing a careful examination of limbs, we proceeded to right the mutilated conveyance, and put things in order for another start. At 6 o'clock we arrived at Hagerstown, having travelled thirty miles in eleven hours!

These are some of my miseries. Now that I have told you of them I feel relieved. My next letter, I trust, will contain more pleasing intelligence.

At a recent session of the Supreme Court, at Augusta, Ga., Ebenezer Beasy was sentenced to ten years' imprisonment in the state prison, and six months solitary confinement, for stabbing, with intent to kill, Solomon Raymond, his father-in-law. Beasy made the attempt in a state of intoxication. The Supreme Court granted Beasy's wife a writ of divorce.

On motion of Wm. M. Collom, Esq. *Joel I. Bunn*, was yesterday admitted to practice as an Attorney, in the Court of Common Pleas for the county, and the District Court of the city and county of Philadelphia.

We have only room and time, this week, to glance at the progress of the Cholera. Its ravages in Flemingsburg, and the county of Fleming, Ky., are extensive and mortal. In Lawrenceburg, (same state) according to dates of the 18th inst., from Frankfort, 49 had died in eight or ten days, out of a population of about 300. In Burdstown, its extension had been rapid and fatal. It numbered among its victims there, the *Rev. William Byrnes*, Principal of St. Mary's Seminary. In Lexington, it had nearly expended its virulence, there being very *few* new cases.

In New Orleans, on the 12th inst., it was ravaging the town, and the people were flying from it in all directions.

Extract of a letter to the Editor of the Saturday Evening Post, dated Murphyenille, Ky. June 20, 1833.

"The cholera is among us, and for the last twenty-two days has been raging with a fatality which in the west has found no parallel—more than fifty deaths have occured in Maysville, the major part of which died the three first days after the appearance of the disease—numbering many of its most respectable citizens. In Washington there have also been some deaths; and through the county generally, there have been a number of cases and deaths. In Flemingsburgh and county, it has perhaps been more fatal than in this county. Flemingsburgh, with a population of 7 or 800, lost more than thirty in less than four days; in parts of the county whole families are said to have been swept off, without the exception of a single member. From the best information we have, it is rapidly spreading through our state; and it is a remarkable fact, that the first victims are generally of the most respectable class of citizens. Upon the first appearance of the disease in this county, a general panic pervaded all classes, and the idea that it is contagious, seems gaining ground; though I am loth to believe it. Among the victims I can number many of my most esteemed and intimate acquaintances and friends—many who have fled from their homes for safety, have found a grave among comparative strangers. We have still a large number of cases, but they are more mild and yield to medicine. The Thomonian steam medicine, for a while, seemed to be gaining a pre-eminence, and was eagerly sought after at a high price; but it is fast sinking into that grave into which all quackery and nostrums must inevitably fall; the tide of public opinion is flowing against it in a manner not to be resisted, and I have not the shadow of a doubt, but the use of their preventive has brought many a poor fellow to an untimely grave."

The reported death of Major William T. Barry, Postmaster General, appears to be premature.

Pardonment of the President.—"The Grand Jury of one of the counties in Georgia, have *presented* Gen. Jackson as a nuisance."

Contracts for the Federal Government, *by order of court*, is the next step we have to look for, from the indignant authorities of some Georgia county.

The Boston Commercial Journal thus notices the progress of light-fingered business during the first day of the President's sojourning in that city:

"One gentleman of our acquaintance lost $14 and another $20 last evening, and "one" of several pockets which were cut without being fleeced.

Since the above, we have heard of a larceny of $12 from one pocket, and of a watch seal and *half a chain* from another.

Also of $25 from Mr. Nash, a stage driver, and of checks to the amount of $5000, and a small sum of money from Mr. T. H. Carter. Another person received a wound in the leg from a packing tool, but escaped with his wallet. A countryman had *half a sheet of gingerbread* very slily taken from his coat pocket. Another individual lost one half of a temperance address."

From the Plattsburgh Republican we learn that the emigrants, who have arrived at Quebec this season amount to upwards of twenty thousand souls. About 480 English, Scotch, and Irish, left Quebec about a week ago to purchase farms in Illinois—the greater part of them are agriculturists. On the same day, 700 more left Quebec for Montreal, and about 1500 came up to the latter city on the Sunday following. Canada was perfectly healthy, and had a rather brisk business.

The New England Methodist Conference closed a long and laborious session, on Friday 21st inst.—There were 21 preachers admitted and 9 continued on trial; 10 admitted into full connexion; 12 deacons and 8 elders ordained; 8 returned superannuated; 1 superannuated, and 2 located. Number of church members 15,317 whites; colored 304.

Rev. E. K. Avery has been re-appointed to the Bristol station, in company with Rev. Charles K. True, the accomplished son of Wm. True, Esq. of this city.

Rev. Rufus Spaulding and Rev. Samuel Osgood Wright were appointed missionaries to China, and Rev. *James Lee* assistant to the Flat Head Indians and *Rodney Slatterson*.

The following interchange of politeness has been communicated in a very piquant style to a Boston paper, from which we copy it. It will, no doubt, be hit in the quarter for which it is intended.

"The occupiers of Pew No. 56, (middle aisle) in the Rev. Dr. Lyell's Church, Anthony street, are informed, that if they ever go to Christ Church, in the city of Savannah, Georgia, and take seats in No. 58, they will not be turned out thereof, as myself and family were on the morning of the 9th inst."

Mr. Editor:—The above notice is taken from the New York Enquirer. If the fact be, as above stated, (and I have no doubt of it, having experienced such a little of the same politeness,) it deserves a public notice, and I wish to add the following:—

If any gentleman occupying the Pews in the middle aisle of St. Thomas's Church, Broadway, New York, from the entrance to the twelfth pew, ever enters St. Paul's Church, Boston, he will find no locks on the pew doors; and further, he will find that we do not allow strangers with ladies, to stand in the aisle more than ten minutes, and that we do not suffer them to leave the Church without offering them seats, particularly when the pews are but half filled.

Mr. Avery preached at Bristol, in this state, last Saturday, to a very large congregation. We understand that he will preach in this city in a few days. Divesting ourselves of all prejudice, and exercising nothing more than a common privilege of the Press, we would advise that he attempt nothing of the kind in defiance of public opinion. Should he attempt the thing, however, we hope that no one will molest him,

Waste thee, nymph, and bring with thee
Jest and youthful Jollity!
Quip and Cranck and wanton Wit
Antick Morrice, and Jealousy,
Your quaint wrinkled care divides,
And laughter, holding both his sides.

THE NEWSPAPER EDITOR.

From Punch, (slightly altered.)

An insect lives among mankind,
For what wise ends by fate design'd,
I never yet could clearly find.

In pain for all, and thank'd by none,
And most perplex'd when most alone,
No state regards him, not his own.

Beneath a dusty roof restrain'd,
To one dark spot forever chain'd,
His link is to the bottom drain'd.

His days are one continual whine:
The seasons change, but not for him;
On foreign climes his eyes grow dim.

He life supports on self-esteem,
He plans, contrives, and lives by scheme,
And spoils good paper—many a ream.

Now Europe's feuds employ his brains,
Now Asia's news his head contains—
He has his labor for his pains.

He grumbles at the price of flour,
Then mourns and mutters many an hour
That Congress have so little power.

He swears the Bank will hurt our trade,
And fall it must without his aid;
Meanwhile his tailor goes unpaid.

Although he little have to lose,
He still "the Hero" may abuse,
And wish some other in his shoes.

The balance of our foreign trade,
Makes him uneasy and afraid,
Though, thank the gods! his board is paid.

He is a weary, thoughtful man,
Writing, if ill, the best he can,
And much despising little Pan,

'Till doom'd to think of new affairs,
The Cholera sends him clean down stairs,
Leaving—the wide world to his heirs.

THE Mayor of a diminutive city called to consult a of the old friend with regard to the method of quelling riot. curious proceedings, which were growing ungovernable. the full "Why," said the lawyer, "do you not appeal to the choke "Because there are no constables!" "Well, that's what I've thought of, stir "Most the fellow, I never knew where he lived."—any at *Scottish Telegraph.*

ROUND PUTTING IN MIND.—This common phrase was with red by a Hibernian, a day or two since, in rather a with. curious connexion. Pat was driving pigs in Lowell Landlord, when Barney met him, and after the usual in-friendly hailing of "Where drive ye, Pat?" "Home, sir, in all it is glad to see you," Barney pointed to one of the in the droppends, with, "it's a fine pig that *you*, Patrick." tered is that same, Barney, which *puts me in mind* of a word for your wife, the creature, in she will *put-a-mind* those *your.*

FOOT PUTTING THE BUTCHMAN AND HIS PIG.—"To refill's in to peace, simple; no goot—he even von contrariar animal as my they *se* Deborah. Tump my vife von time, she tump too clothesp her twice time, she tump again; but tump her six-pan when she milk, vray more quiet, she lie down tempt sabbeep. But to refill! notin can *satisfy* to pig—fan sovereign him von vay, he runs head vay after his tail; to app fen I tump him te oter vay he runs tail vay after angle! I tump him vat I can, after hollesome each oter tump Catch hour, here we are, as nearer te place ve came from the pig vun ve set out."

THE FRENCH BULL.—"I have other fish to fry," is a would y common expression in Ireland, used as an ex-tare of *se* by any person of whom something else is tare third at the present moment. A French Captain of ents. Dragoons, having a little smattering of English, being Strat a time in company with some ladies in Dublin, one they inform asked him a lover. "Ah! by Gar! madame," plundered the Gaul, wishing to appear very shewed, "I streets! oblige you very much indeed, but dat I must go town to fry some fish."

A HANDSOME BAR MAID.—A gentleman about open-habit court of a hotel, addressed an intoxicated morning-per bo "Good morning, sir; I want a *handsome* bar maid walk ch't you recommend some person?" "Well, I don't tation. know that I can." "Why, who made yours?" "Who In the *pay?* my bar maid?" echoed the astonished publican. much so, no, who *made your bar?*" "Oh, I understand you ation sir."—*Essex Register.*

It is th chief of Cos.—Why is a Post-Captain haranguing his men from a board ship like a house-painter? Because he is a cannot *stir another.*—Why is a man who has come off second the ore *brother*—Why is a man who has come off second time in an affray like a stocking? Because he is and di *darned.*

The in country pedagogue once having the misfortune to lose five his school-master laid down, was obliged to re-of the ve to a new one, where he reprimanded one of his they wrong, who mispelt a number of words, by telling him sloughed did not spell as it was spelt on the old boy that a "moolhoose." "Well, thembow or nother," said profane urchin with a scowl, "I can't ethackly get the grand *jug* of this one new schoolhouse."

WILD EFFLORESCENCE.—The Ohio Republican gives the following extract from a speech delivered by a member of the Indiana Legislature, on a bill to encourage the 600,000 cultivation of mulberry trees, which, as a matter has not been enactpassed. "Mr. Speaker: The wolf is the most fe-mulacious animal that prowls in our western prairies, or age. Just at large in the forests of Indiana. He creeps sing shoes his lurking place at the hour of midnight, when five that nature is locked in the silent embrace of Morpheus, and real ere the portain of the East are unbarred, or bright 850 resplendent rises in all his golden majesty, whole linest of the Ulinps are destroyed!"

INCREASE FOOD, IN SCHEE IN A STAGE COACH—In Virginia—the day food; and *a gentleman* comes into the stage where there greatness sight passengers, with a cigar in his mouth. "Gen-year, wman, I hope I do not incommode you?" puff, puff, period ff—smoke—smoke. "Not at all, sir," was the reply are eve a gentleman who had hitherto kept silent—"not at in a fe all." "Thank ye, sir, I thought I could—puff—talk man g long breaths—and by and by most fatal odor are *Ameri-*. "What's that," asks the cigar smoker, "that hate-ful odor; what can it be?" *Assafetida*, sir! I am regal. Tru "Well, I hope I do not incommode you, sir." town of That's too good," says the smoker. Away goes the cigar, and the good temper of the company is restor-ed. *—Portland Advertiser.*

AS A SE ARTICLE WAR.—What are you thinking, my man? said Lord Nationall, as he approached a soldier who was leaning in a melancholy mood upon his firelock, while around him lay forty-eight thousand of French and Spanish cavalry, in the Mese hours after the battle of Salamanca had been won The by the British. The soldier started, and after saluting Thomas a General, answered—"I was thinking, my lord, Legislat many widows and orphans I have this day made and adv one shilling." He had fired 600 rounds of ball the Lord day.

THE LAST ANECDOTE.—"Who's that are Mr. Scat-ter, sir, NO. establishment, that always gets a few votes at our town thus Meetings?" inquired an old lady, a few days since, of her spouse, as she was busily engaged in perusing a Tw newspaper. "I do not know," said he, "nor I either, rested though the people have been trying to elect him corner ever since I began to vote."—*Dedham Patriot.*

A number of labourers, believes in Kid's money, at work in a field, accidentally discovered upon the top of a large stone, an inscription in ancient characters, which, on decypherment, read as follows:—

"Take me up and I'll tell you more."

Eager for the money, and entertaining no doubt of Nice other being close upon it, they immediately set about Thong the stone. After tugging and toiling several hours they finally succeeded, and with some difficulty and on the bottom—

"Let my down as I was before."

—Hartford Review.

ORIGINAL AND WITTY PUN.—A person who was recently "*hacked*" a few days since, imagining himself insulted by a man who was reflecting upon his not-quite course of life, put himself on the defensive, remarking that "no man with *any kind of spirit* in him would suffer such abuse." The last we heard of him he was lying on the ground, the same *spirit* which had roused his ire, having laid him flat.

From the American Turf Register.

FACILITY OF THE TERRAPIN—A PRECIOUS MORSEAU FOR THE NATURALIST OR GOURMAND.

It is not generally known that this amphibious crea-ture, whose fresh and eggs, and even entrade furnish food of the most delectable and nutritious character is susceptible of domestication and has an eager ear to music, and can dance indeed with surprising agility—and what is truly so and the fact may be fully ascertained.

On the estate of Mr. John Nelson, in the southern extremity of Somerset county, in this state, is a pond of the lay water, surrounded by a wall at the distance of about ten feet from its banks whereon has been placed by the gone year some thousands of Terrapins, which, from either instinct or the calls of nature are convenient to their owner's person, or a number of his family, and of all their guests they most admire the brilliant whistle—and the note being sounded, the heads of hundreds with glistening eyes and full of intelligence will promptly appear above the water and in a hour being spread upon the shores they dash to and with lofty speed, often dancing upon the backs each other—and having mouthed a morsel of fish or ladder" the happy captor is returned under lustrous to secure his prize under the cover of an element more some than the atmosphere, while jealous rivals in the contest are striving strong to dispossess him of his beautiful until by plunging and submersion, he fairly escapes from the hot pursuit.

The design of this enterprise is to supply Philadelphia with terrapins.

N. B. May not his fondness for the fiddler be taken as a proof of his musical taste.

*A species of crab with a large claw.

MERCANTILE DRUMMING.

That mode of getting custom, employed by certain merchants, and commonly known by the name of Drumming, has been very rife the present season. Sundry new houses had opened, whose business it was to get custom by hook or by crook. It would not do to act with folded hands and see all the trade going to the old establishments. The new firms must be astir themselves, and draw off the business from the old ones if possible. It would not do to be too modest neither. A little impudence, well employed, will sometimes do wonders in the way of making money. To ask a man to buy of you, instead of your neighbours, is but asking him in other words to benefit himself—inasmuch as you will sell cheaper, of course, and give him better bargains than your neighbours. At least, it is your interest to make him believe so; for as to telling the precise truth, that would not by any means serve your turn.

Among all the drummers, who have distinguished themselves in this Commercial Emporium the present season, none perhaps have made themselves more notorious than the firm of Thumsteenses, Pumphandle & Co. The first named gentleman is the chief drummer to the establishment. He hires his board at a Hotel where country merchants "most do congregate;" and like a certain ancient personage, who at present shall be nameless, is ever going on the look-out "seeking whom he may devour." If he espies a gentleman, the brim of whose hat is of some what broader dimensions than the well-known dandy style, and whose unmentionables are not the biggest on the little end—he forthwith takes it into his head, that the gentleman is a countryman; that he is in all probability a merchant; that he has come to purchase goods; and that not to one he can bamboozle him. At all events he will try; and it shall not be his fault if he does not succeed.

But every countryfied looking man is not so easily bamboozled as Messrs. Thumsteenses, Pumphandle & Co., and others of their class, are apt to imagine. A man is not necessarily a Johnny Raw, because he makes a rustic appearance; as many a drummer has no doubt found out to his cost.

It was but the other day that Mr. Thumsgudgeon found himself prodigiously mistaken in a gentleman of this sort. Judging from the cut of his clothes that he was a man for his money, he accosted him, as is usual in such cases, with some preliminary observations about the weather, and then proceeded to the main point.

"Very fine morning," said he, bowing and smiling.

"Why, yes sir," said the man, with a strong Yankee accent, "I dare say 'tis so, for I've heerd ever so many people say the same thing since I got up."

"From the country, I presume?"

"Yes, sir, I come from up country—where did you come from, if I may be so bold?"

"—Oh—!—for that matter I live here."

"Oh, you do, ha! You live in this 'ere great city, do you?"

"Precisely so, sir. I am engaged in the dry goods line. My name is Thumsgudgeon, of the firm of Thumsgudgeon, Pumphandle & Co."

"Well, you're a darned queer sounding set, any how. Pumsgudgeon, Thumphandle & Co.! That beats me, by hoky. I thought we had some mighty odd notions in Vermont, in the town of Lonkumsugger, where I came from; but, by gorree! they're nothing to compare with your'n."

"So, so to that," said the merchant, a little mortified, "it's of very little consequence what a man is called, so that—"

"He isn't called too late to dinner," interrupted the Yankee—"that's just what I tell my wife. Says I, Mrs. Flipper—Mrs. Flipper, she's a Flipper of Lonkumsugger—says I, Mrs. Flipper, call me what you please, but don't call me too late to dinner."

"Mr. Flipper," said the merchant, bowing, smiling, and giving his hand to the countryman, "I shall be happy in your further acquaintance. But as I was saying about a name, 'a rose by any other name would smell as sweet,' as the divine Miss Kemble says."

"Miss Kimball! did she say that?—I understand she's a stripper, that Miss Kimball."

"She's a heavenly creature, faith. But haven't you seen her yet?"

"I! no, Mr. Pumpudgeon, I very seldom go to the play-house. I can't afford it."

"Oh, as to that, sir, it shall cost you nothing—if you will do me a little favor in return."

"I'm much obliged to you, Mister Gumpthudgeon—so small a favour as that I can't refuse no how in politeness."

"I suppose you're engaged in trade in your town?"

"Yes, sir, I live by trade, and have done ten years or more."

"You've down here now I presume to make your purchases?"

"Yes, sir, I've got a little grain of cash in this 'ere old pocket-book"—taking out and displaying a greasy bit of old leather apparently pretty well filled—"which has come down to me from my grandmother, and which has contained many a good bank bill. I've got a little trifle of cash here, which I want to lay out to the best advantage."

"Of course," said the merchant, his eyes eagerly devouring the old money-case, "and I'm the very man to give you good bargains. I—that is our house—don't shave like some of our neighbors. Our principle is to—"

"Look out for your interest—I dare say 'tis so, Mister Pumphandle Gudgeon. That's the very principle I go upon. I like to buy cheap and sell dear—I do."

"Exactly so, Mr. Flipper—you're the very man we shall like to deal with. We'll sell you goods twenty per cent. cheaper than any other house in Pearl street."

"Will you, by hokey? I'm amazin glad I happened to light on you."

"I hope we shall be mutually satisfied. You'll want some dry goods, of course."

"Why, yes, I guess I shall want in the dry way."

"I hope you'll do us the favour to call at our store, No.— Pearl-street. You'll say some days in the city, I dare say?"

"Yes, sir, it'll take me some days to get through with my business."

"Do you attend the races?"

"No, I can't—no how afford it—I've got a wife and seven children to support."

"Oh, it shan't cost you a cent. I'm going over, and shall be very happy to bear all the expense."

"I'm much obliged to you Mr. Flumgudgeon—as I said afore, it would not be polite to refuse so small a favor."

"Confound the fellow!" said the merchant, aside, "if he wasn't a great fool, I should think he intended to make me by talking about small favors. But small as they are, if I can only get a ball of goods on to him, I'll make up for all—by heavens, I'll shave him."

"Ahem! sir, if there's any other pleasure I can treat you to—such as the Museum, Bachelor's exhibition, Tom O'Shanter, or any thing of that kind, I shall be very happy—"

"Oh, sir, I'm much obliged to you—You're very polite, Mr. Gumpelchudgeon—I couldn't no how in reason, as a Christian man and all of those are to pretty tiny, say, fellows, as I've seen 'em."

In short, not to make our story tedious, the wooden-headed Yankee, as he appeared to the very knowing and shrewd Mr. Thumsgudgeon, accepted all the invitations of his latter, whether to attend the various amusements, drink wine, eat oysters, or what not. After getting him thus well baited, as he thought, the merchant resolved to make a large open hum. Having one day treated him to two or three bottles of champagne, which the Yankee declared to be tamarion good cider, he took him to his store—laughing at the same time in his sleeve to think how well he was going to get just for the twenty or thirty dollars he had laid out in pleasures and amusements for the countryman.

The latter, appearing to be tolerably drunk, began to grate about the store as if to have his eyes with the variety of goods around him, while Mr. Thumsgudgeon, tipping the wink to his partners, asked him if he had a memorandum of the articles he wanted?

"Why, yes, I hain't got nothin on paper," said the countryman—"I've jest merely set them down in my head. But what kind of hides are your'n? Do they come from Buenos Ayres, or—"

"Hides?" exclaimed the merchant—and "Hides!" echoed his partners, with astonishment. "We thought you were in prime quality—"

"Partinly—I'm a tanner by trade, and *dry hides* is the very thing I want—if you have any such that you can put me at a good by, I'll as lieve deal with you as any other gentleman whatsoever, seein you've been so polite as to confer various small favours upon me."

"Do us the favour!" muttered Thumsgudgeon—who finding, that in his attempt to bite the countryman, he had bitten he self—"You are welcome to the favours, if you'll go and say nothing about it."

"I couldn't possibly think of such a thing," said the other, who all at once seemed to have got rid of the effects of the china sponge—"it's too good a story to keep. A New York merchant undertake to get round a Yankee tanner! Ha, ha, ha! I shall never forget the small favours so long as I live."—*N. Y. Constellation.*

A CLINCHER.—In the coffee-room at the Bush Tavern, Bristol, the conversation of the company touched on the subject respecting the real or imaginary existence of mermaids, when one of the party declared in favor of the affirmative. "Oh! reel, beyond all doubt; I have seen seven or more at one time, the most beautiful creat ures I ever beheld, with long hair, and their young ones sucking at their breast." The worthy and facetious host of the Bush replied: Sir, Captain——, of the ——, informed me, that, on Sunday morning, a mermaid had appeared to his men, dressed in gay attire, with his best frocks and waistcoats pomed as white as a full grown cauliflour, and demanded to know if the Captain was on board. The Captain soon appeared on deck. The mermaid addressed him as follows: "Sir, I shall feel particularly obliged by your giving orders to your anchor to be taken up; it lies against my sister's door, and prevents my family from going to church."

A POWERFUL STORY.—The story of the Kentucky ass's grinning the lock off a tree, however fabulous, is nearly if not quite equalled by one we have to relate of Colonel——, who is celebrated for his long mouth we had it, as a most veritable and indisputable fact. The Colonel was standing with another gentleman, on the bank of the House River, which is at that place upwards of fifty yards wide when, feeling a disposition to sneeze, and at the same time copying him on the opposite bank, he said to his companion—"What will you bet I can't sneeze so as to knock over that house?"

"Ten dollars," said the man.

"Done!" said the Colonel—and immediately aiming at the fowl, he let drive.

"Heavens and earth!" exclaimed the man, as he started back in astonishment at the report. But as soon as he had time to recover from the shock, he acknowledged bent, for there lay the hen sure enough, flat on her back. And from that time forth he never ventured to risk his money against the sneezing powers of the Colonel.—*Constellation.*

Cure for the Bite of a Viper, Rattlesnake, &c.—In great cities, particularly in London, a number of persons procure their livelihood by catching vipers. They are employed by chemists, apothecaries, &c. I remember some years before leaving England to have read in the Royal Society in London a curious circumstance of one of these viper-catchers. A member of the Society had received casually, information that a man engaged in this business was frequently bitten, and, that he cured himself by sweet olive oil. After a considerable enquiry, the viper-catcher was found, and the questions asked whether he did cure himself by the oil, and whether he was willing to satisfy a number of gentlemen of the fact? The man answered in the affirmative to both questions. Accordingly, a very numerous meeting of the Royal Society was convened, composed of a considerable number of nobility, &c.; the viper-catcher attended, accompanied by his wife and a large viper, and laying his arm naked to the shoulder, suffered the irritated reptile to strike, which it did very forcibly. His wife permitted the poison to operate till her husband's head, face and tongue were greatly swollen, bisarm and face turned very black, and his senses much affected, when she applied the oil by pouring a small quantity down him, and bathing the part bitten. The man gradually soon recovered. This circumstance being strongly impressed upon my mind, and knowing the poison of an English viper is considered in that country the most venomous in nature, determined me to try its power in the bite of a rattle-snake the first opportunity that should offer in the district I reside in. In 1766, I was travelling through Pendleton (S. C.) and met a man who enquired of me, if I could assist to relieve the pain of a person who had been bitten by a large rattle-snake. Although sorry for the man's misfortune, I rejoiced at the opportunity I had to ascertain at the first time of having with me, an antidote to this deadly poison; having a phial of this oil in my pocket, I hastened to the suffering creature, and on seeing him, his appearance struck me as the most frightful object I ever beheld. His head and face were extremely swollen, and the latter black. His tongue proportionably enlarged and extending out of his mouth; his eyes appeared as if they would shoot from their sockets, his senses gone, and every appearance of immediate death. He had been bitten on the ankle of the foot. I immediately, but with great difficulty, poured down him two table spoonful of the oil—its effects were almost instantaneous, and exceeding powerful in counteracting the poison, as appeared by the strong, though quick convulsion, which succeeded. In about thirty minutes it operated strongly, both as an emetic and cathartic, after which the swelling of the head, face, &c. gradually abated, and the tongue began to assume its place. In two hours he was so far recovered as to articulate, and from that time recovered fast, till he got perfectly over it. The oil inwardly taken, and externally applied, did not exceed seven spoonful. The number of cases of the like nature in Virginia is considerable, in which olive oil has proved itself to be peculiarly adapted, and fully adequate to the worst of cases, if timely applied. It is a remedy which every person can command, (when others can't be procured,) and ought to be more generally known. I recollect on a very warm and dusty day, travelling in a stage over the hills of Normandy, the horses foaming with sweat, were covered with dust. The driver stopped at an inn, and when we expected to see him with his bucket, giving water to each, he brought from the house a bottle and pouring into his hand some of the contents, he washed each horse's nose and drew a little to each nostril. On enquiring, we found it was Vinegar; and although they had already travelled a long stage they went off as fresh as at the first starting.

TAR FOR SHEEP.—Mr. J. Kersey, of Pa. in a letter to the Secretary of the Pennsylvania Agricultural Society, remarks that at one period he had tar applied to the noses of his sheep several times during summer, and while he did so, never lost a sheep by the grub of the gad-fly lodging in the head. But both before and after he had used tar, he had witnessed the destruction of the animals by this insect. He thinks it rational to conclude, therefore, that the tar is nonsense to the fly, and prevents its depositing any eggs in the nose of the sheep.

Burns and Scalds.—Mr. Cleghorn, a brewer in Edinburgh, has treated burns and scalds with success, by applying, in the first place, vinegar, until the pain abates; secondly, an emollient poultice; and thirdly, as soon as any secretion of matter or watery fluid appears, by covering the sore with powdered chalk.

Liniment for the same.

Take of linseed, or olive oil,
lime water, each equal parts,
or 3 ounces, by measure;
Mix, by shaking them together.

This liniment is extremely useful in cases of scalds or burns, being extremely efficacious in preventing, if applied at time, the inflammation subsequent to these; or even in removing it after, if it has come on.

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